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# The Mansion of Mystery

BY CHESTER K. STEELE

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CHAPTER V.

**The Man at the Brook.**

Beside the brook stood a shabbily-essed man, apparently 55 or 60 years d. He wore an old rusty black coat d a soft hat with a hole in it. His ce was tanned and partly covered th a beard.

The man was acting in a manner to ite anybody's curiosity. He carried stick in his hand, and was poking und in the water with it. Every ce in a while he looked around, to e if anybody was observing him.

Straining his eyes, Adam Adams w a strip of white floating on the ter. Once or twice it disappeared. ally the end of the strip caught an overhanging bush, and then e strange man withdrew his cane m the brook.

As he turned around the detective dged out of sight. Apparently sat-ied that he was not observed, the range man leaned down at the bank the brook, took something from his cket and placed it down on the ist dirt. Then he took another ob-t from his pocket and repeated the eration.

"Can they be shoes he has in his nds?" mused the detective. "And if y are, what is he doing with them?"

Hearing the slamming of a door at e mansion, Adam Adams drew still rther back among the bushes. A inute later he saw the man make long leap, clear the brook, and hur-away among the trees and brush-od on the other side.

"Humph! Perhaps this is worth in-stigating," mused the detective, d made his way to the spot the range individual had occupied. On e bank of the brook he saw the arks of the man's broad shoes and so some prints made by smaller oes. The latter prints were irregu-r, and at once arrested the detec-e's attention. He smiled grimly to imself.

"Clue number one!" he muttered.

Adam Adams looked around in the ater. Soon he came upon the strip white, and, pulling on it, brought ight a white silk shirtwaist, torn ribbons in front and at one sleeve. e wrung the water and mud from the rment and examined it. Inside of e collar band were the initials, "M. L."

"Margaret A. Langmore," he mur-ured. "Those initials are hers. the shirtwaist was hers, how did at fellow get possession of it? And d he place it here or find it here?"

Drying the garment as much as pos-ible, he placed it in his pocket, and ntinued his search around the vicin-y. He spent fully an hour in the lo-lity, and then walked back the way e had come, and into the mansion. ere he found Thomas Ostrello in nversation with the policeman.

"It is a terrible blow to me," the mmercial traveler was saying. "And think I was here just the day be-e it happened! If I had remained re over night, it might not have ourred at all!"

"Well, that's the way things hap-en," answered the policeman. "Once was at one end of my beat when a ief broke into a store at the other d and stole sixteen dollars and two ms."

"And I suppose they blamed you r it."

"Sure they did. I was laid off for a eek, without pay. If anything hap-ens it is always the poor copper who s to blame."

"Well, the family are not blaming ou for this."

"They can't—especially as they've ot the person who did the deed."

At this Thomas Ostrello shrugged is shoulders.

"I don't know about that."

"You don't?"

"No. I'd hate to believe any girl ould do such a fearful thing as this." The commercial traveler paused. "I'm oing to take a look around. I suppose 's all right."

"Certainly, Mr. Ostrello," answered he policeman, and then the commer-ial man stepped into the library, losing the door after him.

Adam Adams had passed into the ining room, just back of the library, ut had heard what was said. Now, ooking through the doorway, which ad a sliding door and a heavy cur-ain, the latter partly drawn, he saw he man glance around hurriedly, moving from one object to another in he library. He looked under the table nd the chairs, in the corners, and even into the various bookcases. Then he came and knelt down before the afe, and tried the knob of the com-ination half a dozen times.

"He is more than ordinarily inter-sted," reasoned the detectie. "But hen it was his own mother who was murdered."

The commercial man continued his earch until he had covered every ob-ect in the room several times. He even looked behind the pictures, and into the drawer of the table, some-hing which had escaped the coroner's ye when sealing up the desk. Adam Adams saw him shake his head in de-pair. He took a turn up and down the apartment and clenched his hands nervously.

"Gone!" he muttered to himself. "What could have become of it?"

He drew from his pocket a note-book he carried, and studied several items carefully. A long sigh escaped from his lips as he restored the note-book to his pocket.

As the commercial traveler moved toward the dining room, the detective stepped into a side apartment, used in the winter as a conservatory. He saw Thomas Ostrello make an examination of several places, including a side-board. Then the woman who had been placed in charge of the downstairs portion of the mansion entered.

"Won't you have a bit to eat, Mr. Ostrello?" she asked.

"Perhaps so, later on. I do not feel like eating now. Can I take a look at my mother's room?"

"Why, yes. I suppose you know where it is?"

"Certainly; I often visited her there when she was not feeling well.

He passed out without another word, and was soon mounting the heavily-carpeted stairs. Once in the room, he closed the door tightly. Coming up softly after him, Adam Adams tried the door and found it locked. More interested than ever, the detective, just avoiding Mrs. Morse, who was passing through the hallway, slipped into the adjoining room, and finding, as he had imagined, a door between the two, applied his eye to the keyhole.

This might mean nothing, and it might mean everything. He saw Mrs. Langmore's son moving around the dressing room precisely as he had moved around the library. He heard the bureau drawers opened and shut, and then heard the squeak of a small writing desk that stood in a corner, as the leaf was turned down. Then came a rattle of papers and a sudden subdued exclamation. The desk was closed again, and the man came out of the room, leaving the hall door partly open.

"Whatever he was looking for, he must have found it," reasoned the detective. "Now, what was it?"

He waited in the hallway and heard Thomas Ostrello enter the dining room. A minute later came the rattle of dishes. Then Mrs. Morse confronted him.

"Back again, I see," she said rather sharply.

"Yes; I wish to have another talk with Miss Langmore," he returned, and, brushing her aside, knocked on the girl's door, and was admitted. The woman pursed up her lips.

"How very important some of those city lawyers are," she muttered. "Think they know it all, I guess. Well, he'll have a job clearing her, if what Coroner Busby says is true."

"Oh, I did not know you were coming back!" exclaimed Margaret. "Has anything happened?"

"I want to know something about this, Miss Langmore," and he brought out the torn and wet shirtwaist. "Is it yours?"

"Oh, certainly; but where did it come from? And it is torn, too! It was almost new when I had it on last!"

"When was that?"

The girl thought for a moment and then turned pale.

"On the morning that—that——"

"That the tragedy occurred?"

"Yes. I don't know what made me put it on, but I did."

"And when did you take it off?"

"Why, let me see. Some time in the afternoon, I think. I—I fainted, and it got dirty, and so I put on another and threw this in the clothes closet."

"Are you certain you put it in the clothes closet?"

"Positive. Where did you find it?"

"Never mind that just now. Do you keep your shoes in that closet?"

"I do. But why——"

"Will you kindly see if all of your shoes are there?"

The girl ran over, opened the closet door and began an immediate examination.

"One pair is missing—a pair I use a great deal, too," she said a minute later. "Oh, Mr. Adams, what does this mean."

"I don't know—yet. While you are at it, you might let me know if anything else is missing."

Margaret began a close examination of everything in the closet, the detective watching her as keenly as he had before.

"She is either innocent or else the greatest actress I've ever met," was his mental conclusion. "I think her innocent, but the best of us get tripped up at times. If she is innocent, that evidence was manufactured to prove her guilty. If only I had followed that man up! I might have learned something worth knowing."

"Nothing else seems to be missing," announced the girl, at length.

"Very well; then don't waste time by searching further. By the way, did you know Mr. Thomas Ostrello had arrived?"

"Yes; I told Raymond to telegraph for him. He used to call quite often to see his mother."

"What about the other son—Dick?"

"I do not know where he is."

"Didn't he come here?"

"He came once. But he is a dissipated young man, and I do not think my stepmother cared much for him."

"But she did think a good deal of the one who is now downstairs?"

"Yes, although they occasionally had their quarrels, just as we had ours. Tom would plead for his brother Dick, who seemed to be always wanting money. Once my father took a hand and said his wife shouldn't give Dick a cent more, as he only squandered it. That made Tom angry, and he had a quarrel with my father, and after that when Tom came he would ask to see only his mother, although he and I remained on fairly good terms."

"Tom was here the day before the tragedy?"

"Yes. I think he came to see his mother about some private business. They had a long talk in her room, and she seemed to be quite excited when he went away. I don't know what it was all about. But, Mr. Adams, are you not hungry, and won't you have a lunch?"

"Thanks, I'll take a bite."

The lunch was served in Margaret's apartment, and the detective did ample justice to it, for he never allowed business to interfere with his appetite. As he ate, the girl watched him curiously.

"Mr. Adams," she said presently, "do you know, you do not seem a bit like a detective to me—I mean like the detectives you read about—the men going about in wonderful disguises and the like, and doing marvelous things? And yet, I know you have a wonderful reputation—Raymond told me about it."

At that he smiled broadly. "Wonderful disguises, eh? Well, I use them when I think them necessary, and not otherwise. When I started out, years ago, I used a great many more than I do now. To me a mystery of this sort is a good deal like a cut-up picture that you give a child to put together. First, you want to make sure you have all the pieces, and then you want to sit down, put on your thinking-cap and match the pieces together. To you this is an awful tragedy," his tone softened greatly, "to me it is another case, nothing more. Work such as I have done is bound to harden a fellow, in spite of all of his finer feelings. But I feel for you and you have my sympathy."

"And you will aid me? You said you would," she pleaded.

"I am going to do what I can—no man can do more."

CHAPTER VI.

**The Mystery Deepens.**

From the Langmore mansion Adam Adams went to town, and at the morgue made a careful inspection of the pair who had been the victims of the tragedy. This critical examination brought nothing new to light, and he turned away from the place with something of disappointment.

"I'll take a look around that brook again, and see if that strange man is anywhere in sight," he told himself, and got back to the vicinity without delay.

Fortune favored him for once, for scarcely had he reached the back of the Langmore mansion when he saw the stranger leap the brook again and come up towards the house.

"Just in time," murmured the detective. "He shall not slip me again in a hurry."

The stranger was very much on his guard, and Adam Adams had all he could do to keep out of his sight. It was now growing dark, especially under the trees which surrounded the mansion.

At length the fellow gained a point almost under one of the library windows. He gazed around sharply, and then appeared to be searching for something on the ground. The detective saw him start to pick something up, but at that moment the side door of the mansion opened and the policeman came out.

"Hullo! What are you doing here?" demanded the officer.

"Oh, that's all right," was the low answer. "Don't mind me."

"But what are you doing here?"

"Just looking around, that's all."

"You haven't any right in this yard."

"I think I have."

"Who are you?"

"My name is Watkins—Jack Watkins," and then some words followed which Adam Adams did not catch.

"Oh, then I suppose that makes a difference," came from the policeman in a more humble tone. "Do you want to come in the house and see Miss Langmore?"

"No, I don't want to see the girl. But I'll come into the house," answered the strange man, and walked up the piazza steps and into the mansion, with the policeman by his side.

As soon as the fellow was out of sight, Adam Adams drew closer and looked under the bushes where the other had been searching.

At first he saw nothing, but then his keen eye detected a bit of paper, caught at the foot of some shrubbery.

"More documentary evidence, perhaps," he murmured, as he shoved the paper into his pocket. "I wonder if this connects with the piece I found under the safe?"

He approached the window, the blinds of which were closed, and peered through the slats. A light had been lit, and the policeman and the stranger had just entered the room.

"I don't think you'll find much to interest you," said the officer. "All of the others have hunted around, and they didn't find much."

The stranger walked around the apartment slowly, and then sank into an armchair.

"Sit down and have a smoke with me," he said, pulling out his cigar case. "You've got a long night before you."

"I am not going to stay up all night. The women folks and me are going to take turns. They should have sent another man here, but the chief couldn't spare him, two of the men being sick."

Cigars were lit, and the pair smoked away for several minutes, talking of the case in all of its details. Evidently the stranger agreed with the general public regarding Margaret Langmore's guilt.

"Of course she'll put on a good front," said he, blowing a ring of smoke into the air. "She's that sort—so I've heard. What does her stepbrother say about it?"

"Not much, now. At first he didn't think her guilty, but after he talked with me and the women folks, he changed his mind, I reckon. It's a blow to him, for he thought a good deal of the old lady."

"Mr. Sudley!" came a call from the hallway. "Mr. Sudley, where are you?"

It was one of the women who was calling, and, laying down his cigar, the policeman left the library to see what she wanted.

The door had scarcely closed on the officer when the demeanor of the other man changed. He arose, looked into the dining room, and listened at the hall doorway for a second. Then he recrossed the apartment and knelt before the safe. Adam Adams heard him mutter something to himself as he twirled the knob of the combination. Twice he tried the door and failed to open it, but the third effort was successful. But before he could do more than glance into the strong box, there was a noise in the hallway. Instantly he shut the door again, dropped into his chair, and resumed his smoking.

"Women folks are a regular nuisance," was the policeman's comment, on coming back. "Want you do to this and then that—keep you on the go all the time. I'm tired of it."

"Take my advice, and don't marry," was the rejoinder, with a laugh.

"Too late—I've got a wife and five children already. But I've got to go to the barn. Will you come along?"

"Why—er—I suppose so." The stranger hesitated. "I'll have to be going pretty soon. Going to stay in this room all night?"

"No; I'm going to lock up and go upstairs."

"That's right; nothing like resting on a good bed. I don't think the girl will try to run away."

"She can't—we're watching her too closely."

The pair left the library. Scarcely had they gone when Adam Adams opened one of the blinds, made a quick leap, and came inside.

"That fellow will bear watching, no matter who he claims to be," the detective told himself. "But there is no use of following him now, for he will be back sooner or later. He did not open this safe for nothing."

With the policeman and the stranger gone, the lower portion of the mansion appeared deserted. Adam Adams looked to make sure that he was not observed, and then went to the safe. As he had anticipated, the door now came open with ease.

The detective felt that he was in a ticklish position. Had he a right to examine the contents of this strong box? If discovered by any one, what would be the outcome? Even the fact that he was in a way connected with the law might not clear him.

But he felt he must take some risks. He knew the sentiment against Margaret Langmore, and knew that sentiment in a country place is almost equal to a conviction. The coroner had convinced himself that the girl was guilty, and would go to any extremity to prove the correctness of his theory.

The safe was divided into several compartments, and on one side was a set of three metallic drawers. The open side contained several account books and legal and patent papers. The top drawer contained some old jewelry and a gold watch, the middle drawer some bank bills, not over a hundred dollars, all told.

The bottom drawer was locked, but the key for it lay in the middle drawer, so Adam Adams opened the receptacle with ease. As he did so, a cry of astonishment came to his lips, and he repressed it with difficulty.

The drawer was panked with new and crisp $100 bills, all on the same bank the Excelsior National, of New York City. There were 30 of the bills, and evidently not one of them had been in circulation. The detective started as he took them up, held them to the somewhat dim light, and stated again. He paused for a moment, as if deciding a weighty question. Then he placed the package of bank bills in the inner pocket of his coat.

"These have no right to be here," he muttered. "The only place for them is in the hands of the federal authorities."

Under the bills lay several legal documents. One was labeled:

"Mortgage of Matlock Styles to Barry S. Langmore, $8,000.

There were likewise two other mortgages between the same parties, one for $3,000 and the other for $5,000.

"Whoever Matlock Styles is, he evidently owes the Langmore estate $16,000," the detective told himself; "that is, if the obligations have not been cancelled. I wonder what the mortgages were doing in with those bills?"

"Mr. Adams!"

A soft call from the window made the detective turn swiftly. To his surprise, he saw Raymond Case peering at him through the blinds. The young man's face showed his perplexity.

"What brought you?" asked the detective. He did not relish being caught off his guard.

"I couldn't thing of going to bed at the hotel, I was so upset. I thought, if I came over here, I might discover something of value, or help you in some way. I see you've managed to get that safe open. It was certainly a clever piece of work."

"As it happens opening the safe was not my work," was the answer. "Another man opened it and I took the liberty of looking inside. But I can't talk about that here. Wait a minute and I'll join you outside."

Adam Adams swung the door of the safe open once more. As he surmised, the combination could be set to a new series of numbers with ease. He fixed it to correspond with the numbers of his own office safe, then closed the door, gave the knob a twirl, and hurried from the room by the same opening by which he had entered.

"When I first came up I thought somebody was robbing the safe," said Raymond Case, when the pair were at a distance from the house.

"What did you see me do?"

"Take out a package of bankbills and put them into your pocket. Oh, I know it must be all right, Mr. Adams. But it looked queer."

"I took them for safe keeping. Look at them for a moment. I'll strike a match behind this clump of trees. Count them over, too. It may be as well to have a witness for this."

Raymond Case took the crisp bills and did as requested.

"Three thousand dollars," he said. "All brand new bills and each for a hundred dollars."

"Exactly, and each on the same bank."

"So they are. That's rather odd; isn't it?"

"And all of the same serial number."

"Gracious! Mr. Adams——"

"Wait. Mr. Case, I am going to trust you even as you have trusted me. I want you to keep this a secret."

"Certainly, but——"

"The bills are counterfeit."

To Be Continued.

# "My First Flight"

H. G. Wells in the London Daily Mail

HITHERTO my only flights have been flights of imagination, but this morning I flew. I spent about 10 or 15 minutes in the air; we went out to sea, soared up, came back over the land, circled higher, planed steeply down to the water, and I landed with the conviction that I had only the foretaste of a great store of hitherto unsuspected pleasures.

This experience has restored all the keenness of my ancient interest in flying, which had become a little fagged and flat by too much hearing and reading about the thing and not enough participation. Fifteen years ago, in the days of Langley and Lilienthal, I was one of the few journalists who believed and wrote that flying was possible—it affected my reputation unfavorably, and produced in the few discouraged pioneers of those days a quite touching gratitude. Over my mantle as I write hangs a very blurred and bad but interesting photograph that Prof. Langley sent me 13 years ago. It shows the flight of the first piece of human machinery heavier than air that ever kept itself up for any length of time. It was a model, a little affair that would not have lifted a cat; it went up in a spiral and came down unsmashed, bringing back, like Noah's dove, the promise of tremendous things.

I am still in the state of amazement at the smooth steadfastness of the motion. There is nothing on earth to compare with that, unless — and that I can't judge — it is an ice yacht traveling on perfect ice. The finest motor car in the world on the best road would be a joggling, quivering thing beside it.

To begin with, we went out to sea before the wind, and the plane would not readily rise. We went with an undulating movement, leaping with a light splashing pat upon the water, from wave to wave. Then we came about into the wind and rose, and looking over I saw that there were no longer those periodic flashes of white foam. I was flying. And it was as still and steady as dreaming.

I watched the widening distance between our floats and the waves. It wasn't by any means a windless day; there was a brisk, fluctuating breeze blowing out of the north over the downs. It seemed hardly to affect our flight at all.

And as for the giddiness of looking down, one does not feel it at all. It is difficult to explain why this should be so, but it is so. I suppose in such matters I am neither exceptionally steady-headed nor is my head exceptionally given to swimming. I can stand on the ledge of cliffs of 1,000 feet or so and look down, but I can never bring myself right up to the edge nor crane over to look to the very bottom. I should want to lie down to do that. But this morning I looked directly down on a little fleet of fishing boats over which we passed, and on the crowds assembling on the beach, and on the bathers who stared up at us from the breaking surf, with an entirely agreeable exaltation. And Eastbourne, in the early morning sunshine, had all the brightly detailed littleness of a town viewed from high up on the side of a great mountain.

I had heard a great deal of talk about the deafening uproar of the engine. I counted a headache among my chances. There again reason reinforced conjecture. When in the early morning Mr. Travers came from Brighton in this Farman in which I flew I could hear the hum of the great insect when it still seemed abreast of Beechy Head, and a good two miles away. If one can hear a thing at two miles how much the more will one not hear it at a distance of two yards? But at the risk of seeming too contented for anything I will assert I heard that noise no more than one hears the drone of an electric ventilator upon one's table. It was only when I came to speak to Mr. Grahame-White, or he to me that I discovered that our voices had become almost infinitesimally small.

And so it was I went up into the air at Eastbourne with te impression that flying was still an uncomfortable, experimental and slightly heroic thing to do, and came down to the cheerful gathering crowd upon the sands again with the knowledge that it is a thing achieved for everyone, it will get much cheaper no doubt, and much swifter, and be improved in a dozen ways—we must get self-starting engines, for example, for both our aeroplanes and motor cars—but it is available today for any one who can reach it. An invalid lady of 70 could have enjoyed all that I did if only one could have got her into the passenger's seat. Getting there was a little difficult, it is true; the waterplane was out in the surf, and I was carried to it on a boatman's back, and then had to clamber carefully through the wires, but that is a matter of detail. This flying is indeed so certain to become a general experience that I am sure that this description will in a few years seem almost as quaint as if I had set myself to record the fears and sensations of my First Ride in a Wheeled Vehicle. And I suspect that learning to control a Farman waterplane now is probably not much more difficult than, let us say, twice the difficulty in learning the control and management of a motor bicycle. I cannot understand the sort of young man who won't learn how to do it if he gets half a chance.

Over water the air, it seems, lies in great level expanses; even when there are gales it moves in great uniform masses, like the swift, still rush of a deep river. The airman, in Mr. Grahame-White's phrase, can go to sleep on it. But over the land, and for thousands of feet up into the sky, the air is more irregular than a torrent among rocks; it is—if only we could see it—a waiving, whirling, eddying, flamboyant confusion. A slight hill, a ploughed field, the streets of a town, create riotous, rolling, invisible streams and cataracts of air, that catch the airman unawares, make him drop disconcertingly, try his nerves. With a powerful enough engine he climbs at once again, but these sudden downfalls are the least pleasant and most dangerous experiences in aviation. They exact a tiring vigilance.

Over lake or sea, in sunshine, within sight of land, this is the perfect way of the flying tourist. Gladly would I have set out for France this morning instead of returning to Eastbourne. And then coasted round to Spain and into the Mediterranean. And so by leisurely stages to India. And the Indies. . . .

I find my study unattractive today.

# The First Starched Collars

STARCH was never heard of in England until after Queen Elizabeth came to the throne. This statement may sound a little startling, but is quite true, nevertheless.

Elizabeth's father, bluff King Hal, was the first English monarch to wear any sort of neckband. That was very plain, about an inch in depth, and made of lace. Yet only 50 years later an author of the times—Henry Peacham—writes:

"He is not a gentleman, nor in the fashion, whose band of Italian work standeth him not at least three to four pounds. Yea, a seamstress in Holborn told me that there are some of threescore pound apiece!"

Fancy paying such a sum as £720 a dozen for one's collars!

The origin of the present starched collar was the ruff. In the year 1564 Queen Elizabeth first used a coach. Her coachman came from Holland. He was a man named Boenen, and his wife brought with her from that country the art of clear starching.

Soon afterward a certain Madame Dinghen came from the Netherlands and started a laundry with clear starching in London. A very good thing she made of it, for the daughters of worthy citizens crowded to her to learn the art, and she charged them £5 apiece. Five pounds was a lot of money in those days—equal to at least £20 of modern money.

As soon as starching became common starched ruffs took the place of the thin band of lace and, like all new fashions throughout history, this one ran absolutely riot.

Ruffs grew so large that they had to be supported by special wire frames. They were worn nine inches deep. Men and women adopted them. Special implements were used for starching them; these were known as "setting sticks," "struts" and "poking sticks." The first two were made of wood or bone, the latter of iron.

Higgins, the tailor, whose shop was at the corner of the Haymarket, invented a patent support for ruffs, and made a fortune out of it. He called it a "Piccadil," and it is said that this was the origin of Piccadilly.

Charles I. is usually seen in pictures wearing a falling band of lace; but when he first came to the throne he wore the ruff. It was not until the fourth year of his reign that he took to the well known lace neckwear.

The falling band became as extravagant as the ruff; it was made of point lace and cost a small fortune.

The civil war ended this fashion, and when Charles II. came he brought with him the wig known as the peruke, which covered the back and sides of the neck. The result was that "bands" of lawn such as judges still wear as part of their official raiment came into vogue.

Laced cravats followed in the time of William and Mary, to be soon superseded by the "stock," buckled behind the neck and plaited in many folds. This fashion was very long lasting, and we have all read how the famous Beau Brummel would use a dozen a morning, until he got one tied to his perfect satisfaction.

### Berlin Doesn't Want Horse Cabs.

New York Times.

While in most of the large cities of civilized countries the taxicab reigns practically supreme, Berlin is the metropolis to pass a law prohibiting horse drawn cabs from carry fares within its jurisdiction. Such an ordinance was put in force recently and the few remaining cabbies were given notice of the death of their trade. Provision was made for the instructing of the cabmen as chauffeurs, and $150 was given as compensation for their loss of a trade. This gives the taxicab drivers a monopoly, but, as the city authorities have stringent regulations covering the tolls and other matters, no trouble is expected from that source. Coincident with this news comes the information from London that the cab situation is so bad there that a society has been formed for the relief of indigent cab drivers who are now unable to reap a living owing to the inroads taxicabs have made on their fares.

### The First Match.

Though the first match appeared in England as late as 1827, the idea seized a genius years before that date. This advertisement in a Morning oPst of 1788 gives evidence: "For travelers, mariners, etc. Promethean fire and phosphorus: G. Watts respectfully acquaints the public that he has prepared a large quantity of machines of a portable and durable kind, with promethean fire, paper and match inclosed, most admirably calculated to prevent those disagreeable sensations which most frequently arise in the dreary hour of midnight, from sudden alarms, thieves, fire or sickness."

### Tall Story of Tall Corn

Kansas City Journal.

THE prospect of a big corn yield in Kansas this fall recalls the story of big Kansas corn at the Philadelphia centennial. Among the Kansas agricultural exhibits at that fair was some corn on the stalks grown in the Neosho river bottoms. It was 20 feet high and the ears looked as long as stove wood.

An old lady from Vermont gazed at it and declared that the stalks were spliced. Then she took another look and changed her mind. "But," she said, "it didn't grow that big in one year. It must have grown for two seasons."

The man in charge of the Kansas exhibit was somewhat of a prevaricator himself. "Lady," said he in great solemnity, "we are almost ashamed to exhibit this corn. This has been a hot, dry year in Kansas, and we have not been able to raise very large corn. But we felt that it wouldn't do to have a Kansas exhibit without corn, so we brought this little stuff along. In a really good year the corn grows so high in Kansas that eagles built their nests in the tassels, knowing full well that they are out of range of the farmers' guns.

### Holidays for the Swiss Guard.

Rome Cor. London Express.

Great excitement has been caused at the vatican by the desertion of 20 soldiers of the Swiss Guards as a protest against the reforms introduced by the new commandant, Colonel Jules Repond.

Colonel Repond's idea is that the papal army should be real soldiers, subject to military discipline, and not merely ornamental persons. The deserters have presented an ultimatum to the pope demanding three days holiday each week, and declaring that the whole regiment will desert if this demand is not granted. The pope has refused to grant the demand, and may in consequence find himself without an army.

# Armageddon Rediscovered

WE stand at Armageddon and we battle for the Lord," said Mr. Roosevelt at Chicago, and several thousand persons cheered wildly at the announcement. Of those several thousand it is doubtful whether half a dozen knew whether Armageddon was a way station on the Ohio Central or the name of the Turkish ambassador. As a matter of fact it is a highly mythical locality, mentioned once in the Bible.

Saint John, in the last book of the Bible, Revelation, speaks of a great battle which is to be fought between the forces of Christ and Anti-Christ, of righteousness and Mammon.

"And he gathered them together into a place called in the Hebrew tongue Armageddon," the prophet wrote.

**The Last Great Battle.**

"Them" referred to "the kings of the earth and of the whole world," and Armageddon was the last great battle in which the forces of evil were to be forever overwhelmed.

The Book of Revelations is not easy to understand, with its obscure references, its wealth of Oriental imagery, its welter of confused descriptions. The reference to Armageddon is very brief and somewhat mystic, but the analogy between the situation the prophet predicted and that existing today, is not difficult to see. On the one side all the forces of corruption, of special privilege, of dishonor lined up together in unholy warfare; on the other the people, the voice of whom is the voice of God. One has only to know a little of the history of Armageddon to perceive the appropriateness of Roosevelt's imagery.

The real earthly Armageddon to which Saint John referred, Bible scholars are agreed, was the plain of Esdraelon in Palestine. It was an historic battle ground, and most of the great struggles for the possession of Israel have been fought there. It may well have been on the plain of Esdraelon, or Armageddon, that "the Assyrian came down like a wolf on the fold, his cohorts all gleaming in purple and gold." But the Assyrian was overthrown as the forces of unrighteousness are always overthrown at Armageddon.

**Between Galilee and Samaria.**

This historic plain separates the mountain ranges of Galilee from the mountains of Samaria. Through it flows "the Brook Kishon," where the prophet Elijah slew the priests of Baal. There Barak triumphed over Sisera, the Assyrian captain whom the Hebrew woman Jael slew while he slept, and counted it a holy deed. There Gideon overcame the Midianites, although his army numbered only 300 men, and "the Midianites and Amalekites and all the children of the East lay along in the valley like grasshoppers for multitude, and their camels were without number, as the sands by the seaside for multitude."

But God put fear into their hearts, and they trembled in their tents, fearing they knew not what. Thus Gideon and his servant Phurah, creeping by night among the tents of the enemy, heard a man telling of a dream that had come to him, how a loaf of barley bread had fallen into the midst of the host of Midian, and striking a tent had caused it to fall.

**Believed It a Sign of God.**

"And his fellow answered and said, This is nothing else save the sword of Gideon, the son of Joash, a man of Israel, for into his hand hath God delivered Midian and all the host."

And when Gideon saw the fear that was on the host his heart was light, and he went back swiftly to his little army, and bade every man take a pitcher, and a lamp therein, and in the other hand a trumpet, and they crept down until they were all about the host of the enemy, and at a given signal every man broke the earthen pitcher that was in his hand, so that the lights flared up, and they all blew their trumpets and cried, "The sword of the Lord and of Gideon," and the invaders, already terror stricken and with nerves unstrung, sprang up in a wild terror, and seizing their weapons fell on each other. Thus the Assyrians perished by their own hands.

It was across the plain of Armgeddon that Jehu came riding after he had killed the wicked Ahab, and coming the king's palace caused Jezebel to be thrown down from an upper window.

Thus when the prophet saw in a vision a great and final battle, in which the forces of evil should be overcome, his mind's eye cast the struggle upon Plain of Armageddon.

CHAPTER XII—(Continued.)

Far, far away behind he saw a luminous pallor in the sky, the reflected lights of Cairo. And only a few hours ago he had complained to the head waiter because of the bits of cork floating in his glass of wine. Ah, for the dregs of that bottle now; warmth, revival, new courage! Curse the luck! There went one of his pumps. He called out. The man riding in front and leading George's camel merely gave a yank at the rope. The camel responded with a cough and a quickened gait.

Presently George became aware of a singular fact; that he could see out of one eye better than the other; and that the semi-useless orb shot out little stars with every beat of his heart. One of his ears, too, began to throb and burn. He felt of it. It was less like an ear than a mushroom. It had been a rattling good mix-up anyhow; and he accepted the knowledge rather proudly that the George Percival Algernon, who had but lately entered the English Bar sprucely and had made his exit in a kind of negligible attire, had left behind one character and brought away another. Never again was he going to be afraid of anything; never again was he going to be shy; the tame tiger, as it were, had had his first taste of blood.

Dawn, dawn; if only the horizon would brighten up a little so that he could get his bearings. By now they were at least 15 or 20 miles from Cairo; but in what direction?

Hour after hour went by; over this huge gray roll of sand, down into that cup-like valley; soundless save when the camels protested or his stirrup clinked against a buckle; all with the somber aspect of a scene from Dante. Several black spots, moving in circles far above, once attracted George; and he knew them to be kites, which will follow a caravan into the desert even as a gull will follow a ship out to sea. Later, a torpid indifference took possession of him, and the sense of pain grew less under the encroaching numbness.

And when at last the splendor of the dawn upon the desert flashed like a sword blade along the sky in the east, grew and widened, George comprehended one thing clearly, that they were in the Arabian desert, but of the main traveled paths, in the middle of nowhere.

His sense of beauty did not respond to the marvel of the transformation. The dark gray of the sand hills that became violet at their bases, to fade away upward into little pinnacles of shimmering gold; the drab, formless, scattered boulders, now assuming clear-cut shapes, transfused with ruby and sapphire glowing; the sun itself that presently lifted its rosal warming circle above the stepping-off place—George saw but noted not. The physical picture was overshadowed by the one he drew in his mind: the good ship Ludwig, boring her way out into the sea.

The sun was free from the desert's rim when the leading camel was halted. A confusion ensued; the camels following stupidly into one another, in a kind of panic. Out of the silence came a babble of voices, a grunting, a clatter of pack-baskets and saddle-bags. George, as his camel kneeled, slid off involuntarily and tumbled against a small hillock, and lay there, without any distinct sense of what was going on round him. The sand, fine and mutable, formed a couch comfortingly under his aching body; and he fell asleep, exhausted. Already the impalpable dust, which had risen and followed the caravan all through the night, had powdered his clothes, and his face was stained and streaked. His head lay in the sand, his sofe Fedora crushed under his shoulder. What with the bruises visible, the rents in his coat, the open shirt, soiled, crumpled, collarless, he invited pity; only none came from the busy Arabs. As he slept, a frown gathered upon his face, and remained there.

When he came back from his troubled dreams, a bowl of rice, thinned by hot water, was given him. He cleaned the bowl, not because he was hungry, but because he knew that somewhere along this journey he would need strength; and the recurring fury against his duress caused him to fling the empty bowl at the head of the camel-boy who had brought it. The boy ducked, laughing. George lay down again. Let them cut his throat if they wanted to; it was all the same to him. Again he slept, and when he was roughly and forcibly awakened, he sat up with a snarl and looked about.

His head was clear now, and he began to take notes. He counted 10, 11, 12 camels; a caravan in truth, prepared for a long and continuous journey. There were three pack camels, laden with wood, tents, and such cooking utensils as the frugal Arab had need of. Certainly Mahomed was a rich man, whether he owned the camels or hired them for the occasion. Upon one of the beasts they were putting up a mahmal, a canopy used to protect women from the sun while riding. One Arab, taller, more robust than the others, moved hither and thither authoritatively. Wound around his tarboosh or fez was a bright green cufia, signifying that the wearer had made the pilgrimage to Holy Mecca. This in

dividual George assumed to be Mahomed himself. And he recognized him as the beggar over whom he had stumbled two nights gone. Pity he hadn't known, and pitched him into the Nile when he had had the chance.

Mahomed completed his directions, and walked leisurely towards George, but his attention was not directed toward him. A short distance away, at George's left, was a man, stretched out as if in slumber. Over his inert figure Mahomed watched. He drew back his foot and kicked the sleeping man soundly, smiling amiably the while; a kick which, had Mahomed's foot been cased in western leather, must have stoved in the sleeper's rib. Strange, the victim did not stir. Mahomed shrugged, and returned to the business of breaking camp.

George was greatly interested in this man who could accept such a kick apparently without feeling or resentment. He stood up for a better view. One glance was sufficient. It was Ryanne, the erstwhile affable Ryanne of the reversible cuffs; his feet and hands still in bondage, his clothes torn, his face battered and bruised like a sailor's of a Sunday morning on shore-leave. The sight of Ryanne brightened him considerably. Although he was singularly free from the spirit of malevolence, he was, nevertheless, human enough to subscribe to that unwritten and much denied creed that the misery of one man reconciles another to his. And here was company such as misery loved; here was a man worse off than himself, whose prospects were a thousand times blacker. Poor devil! And here he was, captive of the man he had wronged and beaten and robbed. As seen through George's eyes, Ryanne's outlook was not a pleasant thing to contemplate. But, oh! the fight this one must have been! If it had taken five natives to overcome him, how many had it taken to beat Ryanne into such a shocking condition? He was genuinely sorry for Ryanne, but in his soul he was glad to see him. One white man could accomplish nothing in the face of these odds; but two white men, that was a different matter. Ryanne, once he got his legs, strong, courageous, resourceful, Ryanne would get them both out of it somehow. . . . And if Ryanne hadn't the rug, who the dickens had?

The jumble of questions that rose in his mind, seeking answer to the riddle of the Yhlordes rug, subsided even as they rose. The bundle to the far side of Ryanne stirred. He had, in his general survey of the scene, barely set a glance upon it, believing it to be a conglomeration of saddle-bags (made of wool and cotton) and blankets. It stirred again. George studied it with a peculiar sense of detachment. A woman; a woman in what had but recently been a smart Parisian tailor-made street-dress. The woman, rubbing her eyes, bore herself up painfully to a sitting posture. She was white. All the blows of the night past were as nothing in comparison with this invisible one which seemed to strike at the very source of life.

Fortune Chedsoye!

## CHAPTER XIII.

### Not a Cheerful Outlook.

George, his brain in tumult, a fierce tigerish courage giving fictitious strength to his body, staggered toward her. It was a mad dream, a mirage of his own disordered thoughts. Fortune there? It was not believable. What place had she in this tangled web? He ran his fingers into his hair, gripped, and pulled. If it was a dream the pain did not waken him. Fortune sat there still. Through what terrors might she not have passed the preceding night? Alone in the desert, without any of those conveniences which are to women as necessary as the air they breathe! He tried to run, but his feet sank too deeply into the pale sand; he could only plod. He must touch her or hear her voice; otherwise he stood upon the brink of madness. There was no doubt in his mind now; he loved her, loved her as deeply and passionately as any storied knight loved his lady; loved her without thought of reward, unselfishly, with great and tender pity, for unconsciously he saw that she, like he, was all alone, not only here in the desert, but along the highways where men set up their dwellings.

Mahomed, having an eye upon all things, though apparently seeing only that which was under his immediate concern, saw the young man's intention, and more, read the secret in his face. He was infinitely amused. There were two of them, so it seemed. Quietly he stepped in between George and the girl, and his movement freed George's mind of its bewilderment. Unhesitatingly, he flung himself upon the Arab, striving to reach the lean, brown throat. Mahomed, strong and unwearied, having no hand in the actual warfare, thrust George back so vigorously that the young man lost his balance and fell prone upon the sand. He was so weak that the fall stunned him. Mahomed stepped forward, doubtless with the generous impulse to prove that in the matter of kicks he desired to show no partiality, when a hand caught at his burnouse. He paused and looked down. It was the girl.

"Don't! A brave man would not do that."

Mahomed, moved by some feeling that eluded immediate analysis, turned about. It was time to be off, if he wished to reach Serapeum the following night. Pursuit he knew to be out of the question, since who was there to know that there was anything to pursue? But many miles intervened between here and his destination. He dared not enter Serapeum in the daytime. Lying upon the canal bank as it did, the possibility of encountering a strange white man confronted him. Every camel-way frequented by Europeans must of necessity be avoided, every town of any size skirted and all the while he must keep parallel with known paths or become lost himself. Not to become lost himself, that was his real concern. The caravan was provisioned for months, and he knew Asia-Minor as well as the lines upon his palms. There were sand-storms, too; but against these blighting visitations he would match his vigilant eye and the instinct of his camels. The one way in which these peculiar storms might distress him lay in the total obliteration of the way signs, certain rocks, certain hills, without the guidance of which, like a good ship bereft of its compass, he might fall away from his course, notwithstanding that he would always travel toward the sun.

And there was also the vital question of water; he must never forget that; he must measure the time between each well, each oasis. So, then, aside from these dangers with which he felt able to cope, there was one unforeseen; the chance meeting with a wandering caravan headed by white men in search of rugs and carpets. These fools were eternally hunting about the wastes of the world; they were never satisfied unless they were prowling into countries where they had no business to be, were always breaking the laws of the caliphs and the Koran.

The girl was beautiful in her pale, foreign way; beautiful as the star of the morning, as the first rose of the Persian spring; and he sighed for the old days that were no more. She would have brought a sultan's ransom in the markets. But the accursed Feringhi were everywhere, and these sickly if handsome white women were more to them than their heart's blood; why, he had never ceased to wonder. But upon this knowledge he had mapped out his plan of torture in regard to Ryanne. The idea of selling Fortune had dimly formed in his mind, while his blood had burned in anger; but today's soberness showed him the futility of such a procedure. He would have to make the best of a foolish move; for the girl would eventually prove an encumbrance. At any rate he would wring one white man's heart till it beat dry in his breast. That her health might be ruined, that she might sicken and die, in no manner aroused his pity. This attribute was destined never to be awakened in Mahomed's heart.

The kisweh, the kisweh, always the Holy Yhlordes; that he must have, even if he had to forego the pleasure of breaking Ryanne. He was too old to start life anew; at least, too old to stir ambition. He had wielded authority too many years to surrender it lightly; he had known too long his golden-flaked tobacco, his sherbet, his syrupy coffee, the pleasant loafing in the bazaars with his merchant friends. To return to the palace, to confess to the Pasha that his carelessness had lost him the rug, would result either in death or banishment; and so far as he was concerned he had no choice, the one was as bad as the other. So, if the young fool who had bought the rug of Ryanne told the truth when he declared that it had been stolen again, then Ryanne knew where it was; and he could be made to tell; he, Mahomed, would attend to that. And when Ryanne confessed, the girl and the other would be conveyed to the nearest telegraph post. That they might at once report the abduction to the English authorities did not worry Mahomed. Not the fleetest racing-camel could find him, and behind the walls of the palace of Bagdad, only Allah could touch him. He had figured it all out closely; and he was an admirable strategist in his way. Revenge upon Ryanne for the dishonor and humiliation, and the return of the rug; there was nothing more beyond that.

Before George had the opportunity of speaking to Fortune, he was raised from the sand and bodily lifted upon his camel; and by way of passing pleasantry, his hat was jammed down over his eyes. He swore as he pulled up the brim. Swearing was another accomplishment added to the list of transformations. He had a deal to learn yet, but in his present mood he was likely to proceed famously. He readjusted the hat in time to see Ryanne unceremoniously dumped into one of the yawning pack-baskets, his arms and legs hanging out, his head lolling against his shoulder, exactly like a marionette cast aside for the time being. A man of ordinary stamina would have died under such treatment. But Ryanne possessed an extraordinary constitution, against which years of periodical dissipation had as yet made no permanent inroads. Moreover, he never forgot to keep his chin up and his waist line down. They put him into the pack-basket because there was no alternative, being as he was incapable of sitting upon a camel's back.

Next, George saw Fortune, unresisting, placed upon the camel, under canopy. At least, she would know a little comfort against the day's long ride. His heart ached to see her. He called out bravely to her to be of good cheer. She turned and smiled; and he saw only the smile, not the swift, decisive battle against the onset of tears; she smiled, and he was too far away to see the swimming eyes.

A bawling of voices, a snapping of the kurbash upon the flanks of the camels, and the caravan was once more under way. George looked at his watch, which fortunately had been overlooked by the thieving natives, and found it still ticking away briskly. It was after 9. It was a comfort to learn that the watch had not been injured. Most men are methodical in the matter of time, no matter how desultory they may be in other things. There is a peculiar restfulness in knowing what the hour is, whether it passes quickly or whether it drags.

Further investigation revealed that his letter of credit was undisturbed and that he was the proud possessor of six damaged cigars and a box of cigarettes. Instantly the thought of being days without tobacco smote him almost poignantly. He was an inveterate smoker, and the fact that the supply was so pitiably small gave unusual zest to his craving. He now longed for the tang of the weed upon his lips, but he held out manfully. He would not touch a cigar or cigarette till nightfall, and then he made up his mind to smoke half of either. The touch, selfish and calculating, of the miser stole over him. If Ryanne was without the soother, so much the worse for him. The six cigars he would not share with the Archangel Michael, supposing that gentleman came down for a smoke.

Forward, always forward, winding in and out of the valleys, trailing over the hills, never faster, never slower. Noon came, and the brilliance of afternoon dimmed and faded into the short twilight. Were they never going to stop? One hill more, and George, to his infinite delight, saw a cluster of date-palms ahead, a mile or so; and he knew that this was to be the haven for the ship of the desert. The caravan came to it under the dim light of the few stars that had not yet attained their refulgence. Under the palms were a few deserted mud-houses, huddled dejectedly together, like outcasts seeking the nearness rather than the companionship of their co-unfortunates. Men had dwelt here once upon a time, but the plague had doubtless counted them out, one by one. They made camp near the well, which still contained water.

Prayers. A wailing chanted forth toward Mecca. "God is great. There is no God but God."

George had witnessed prayers so often that he no longer gave attention to the muezzin calling at eventide from a minaret. But out here, in the blank wilderness, it caught him again, caught him as it had never done before. A shiver stirred the hair at the base of his neck. The lean bodies, one not distinguishable from the other now, kneeling, standing, sweeping the arms, touching the forehead upon the rug, for even the lowest camel-boy had his prayer-rug, carelessly intoning the set phrases—George felt shame grow in his heart. Was he as loyal to his God as these were to theirs?

A good fire was started, and the funereal aspect of the oasis became quick and cheerful. A little distance from the blaze, George saw Fortune bending over the inanimate Ryanne. She was bathing his face with a wet handkerchief. After a time Ryanne turned over and flung his arms limply across his face. It was the first sign of life he had exhibited since the start. Fortune gently pulled aside his arms and continued her tender mercies.

"Can I help?" asked George.

"You might rub his wrists," she answered.

It seemed odd to him that they should begin in such a matter-of-fact way. It would be only when they had fully adjusted themselves to the situation that questions would put forth for answers. He knelt down at the other side of Ryanne and massaged his wrists and arms. Once he paused, catching his breath.

"What is it?" she asked.

"A rib seems to bother me. It'll be all right tomorrow." He went on with his manipulations.

"Is he badly hurt?"

"I can't say."

His knowledge of anatomy was not wide; still, Ryanne's arms and legs worked satisfactorily. The trouble was either in his head or back of his ribs. He put his arm under Ryanne's shoulder and raised him. Ryanne mumbled some words. George bent down to catch them. "Hit 'em up in this half, boys; we're got them going. Hell! Get off my head, you farmer! ——Two cards, please." His face puckered into what was intended for a smile. George laid him back gently. Foot-ball and poker; what had this man not known or seen in life? Some one came between the two men and the fire, casting a long shadow athwart them. George looked up and saw Mahomed standing close by. His arms were folded and his face grimly inscrutable.

"Have you any blankets?" asked George coolly.

Mahomed gave an order. A blanket and two saddle-bags were thrown down beside the unconscious man. George made a pillow of the bags and laid the blanket over Ryanne.

"Why waste your time over him." asked Mahomed curiously.

"I would not let a dog die this way," he retorted.

"He would have let you die," replied Mahomed, turning upon his heel.

George stared thoughtfully at his whilom accomplice. What did the old villian insinuate?

"Can I do anything to make you more comfortable?" speaking to Fortune.

"I'm all right. I was chilled a little while ago, but the fire has done away with that. Thank you."

"You must eat when they bring you food."

"I'll try to," smiling bravely.

To take her in his arms, then and there, to appease their hunger and his heart's!

Self-consciously, her hand stole to her hair. A color came into her cheeks. How frightful she must look! Neither hairpin nor comb was left. She threw the strands across her shoulder and plucked the snarls and tangles apart, then braided the whole. He watched her, fascinated. He had never seen a woman do this before. It was almost a sacrilege for him to be so near her at such a moment. Afterward she drew her blanket over her shoulders.

"You've got lots of pluck."

"Have I?"

"Yes. You haven't asked a question yet."

"Would it help any?"

"No, I don't suppose it would. I've an idea that we're all on the way to the home of Haroun-al-Rashid."

"Bagdad," musingly.

"It's the rug. But I do not understand you in the picture."

"No more do I."

With a consideration that spoke well of his understanding, he did not speak to her again till food was passed. Later, when the full terror of the affair took hold of her, she would be dreadfully lonely and would need to see him near, to hear his voice. He forced some of the hot soup down Ryanne's throat, and was glad to note that he responded a little. After that he limped about the strange camp, but was careful to get in no one's way. Slyly he took note of this face and that, and his satisfaction grew as he counted the aftermath of the war. And it had taken five of them, and even then the result had been in doubt up to that moment when his head had gone bang against the stucco. He took a melancholy pride in his swollen ear and half-shut eye. He had always been doubtful regarding his courage; and now he knew that George Percival Algernon Jones was as good a name as Bayard.

The camel boys (they are called boys all the way from ten years up to 40), having hobbled the beasts, were portioning each a small bundle of tibbin or chopped straw in addition to what they might find by grazing. Funny brutes, thought George, as he walked among the kneeling animals—to go five days without food or water, to travel continuously from 25 to 80 miles the day! Others were busy with the pack-baskets. A tent, presumably Mahomed's, was being erected upon a clayey piece of ground in between the palms. No one entered the huts, even out of curiosity; so George was certain that the desertion had been brought about by one plague or another. A smaller tent was put up later, and he was grateful at the sight of it. It meant a little privacy for the poor girl. Great God, how helpless he was, how helpless they all were!

An incessant chatter, occasionally interspersed with a laugh, went on. The Arab, unlike the East Indian, is not ordinarily surly; and these seemed to be good-natured enough. They eyed George without malice. The war of the night before had been all in a day's work, for which they had been liberally paid. While he had spent much time in the Orient and had ridden camels, a real caravan, prepared for weeks of travel, was a distinct novelty; and so he viewed all with interest, knowing perfectly well that within a few days he would look upon these activities with a dull, hopeless anger. He went back to the girl and sat down beside her.

"Have you any idea why you are here?"

"No; unless he saw me in the bazaars with Horace, and thought to torture him by bringing me along."

Horace! A chill that was not of the night ran over his shoulders. So she called the adventurer by his given name? And how might her presence torture Ryanne? George felt weak in that bitter moment. Ay, how might not her presence torture him also? He had never, for the briefest space, thought of Ryanne and Fortune at the same time. She spoke, apathetically it was true, as if she had known him all her life. The wisest thing he could do was to bring Ryanne to a condition where he could explain some parts of the enigma and be of some use. Horace!

"I'm going to have another try at him," he said.

She nodded, but without any particular enthusiasm.

George worked over Ryanne for the better part of an hour, and finally the battered man moved. He made an effort to speak, but this time no sound issued from his lips. At the end of the hour he opened his eyes and smiled. It was more like the grin George had once seen upon the face of a boxer who had returned to the contest after having been floored half a dozen times.

"Can you hear me?" asked George.

Ryanne stared into his face. "Yes," thickly. "Where are we?"

"In the desert."

"Which one?"

"Arabian."

Ryanne tried to sit up alone.

"Better not try to move. They banged you up at a great rate. Best thing you can do is to go to sleep. You'll be all right in the morning."

Ryanne sank back, and George bundled him up snugly. Poor devil!

"He'll pull himself together in the morning," he said to Fortune. "I did not know that you knew him well."

"I have known him for eight or nine years. He used to visit my uncle at our villa in Mentone." She smiled. "You look very odd."

"No odder than I feel," with an ineffectual attempt to bring together the ends of his collar-band. "I must be a sight. I was in too much of a hurry to get here. Did you eat the soup and fish?"

"The soup, yes; but I'm afraid that it will be some time before I can find the dried fish palatable. I hope my courage will not fail me," she added, the first sign of anxiety she had yet shown. She was very lonely, very tired, very sad.

It is quite possible that Mahomed, coming over, spoiled a pretty scene; for George had some very brave words upon the tip of his tongue.

"Come," said Mahomed to Fortune. "You will sleep in the little tent. No one will disturb you."

"Good night, Mr. Jones. Don't worry; I am not afraid."

George was alone. He produced one of his precious cigars and lighted it. Then he drew over his feet one of the empty saddle-bags, wrapped his blanket round him, and sat smoking and thinking till the heat of the fire, replenished from time to time, filled him with a comfortable drowsiness; and the cigar, still smoking, slipped from his nerveless fingers, as he lay back upon the hard clay and slept. Romance is the greatest thing in the world; but for all that, a man must eat and a man must sleep.

The cold dew of dawn was the tonic that recalled him from the land of grotesque dreams. He sat up and rubbed his face briskly with his hands, drying it upon the sleeve of his coat, as hasty and as satisfying a toilet as he had ever made. There was no activity in camp, evidently they were not going to start early. The cook alone was busy. The fire was crackling, the kettle was steaming, and a pot of pleasant-smelling coffee leaned rakishly against the hot ashes. The flap to Fortune's tent was still closed. And there was Ryanne, sitting with his knees drawn up under his chin, his hands clasped about his shins, and glowering at no visible thing.

"Hello!" cried George. "Found yourself, eh?"

Ryanne eyed him without emotion. "When and how did they get you?" George inquired.

"About three hours before they got you. Something in a glas sof wine. Dope. I'd have cleaned them up but for that."

"How do you feel?"

"Damned bad, Percival."

"Any bones broken?"

"No; I'm just knocked about; sore spot in in my side; kicked, maybe. But it isn't that."

George didn't ask what "that" was. "Where do you think he's taking us?"

"Bagdad, if we don't die upon the way."

"I don't think he'll kill us. It wouldn't be worth his while."

"You did not give him the rug?"

"Not I!"

"It comes hard, Jones, I know, but your giving it up will save us both many bad days. He asked you for it?"

"He did."

"Then why the devil didn't you give it to him? What's a thousand pounds against this muddle?"

"For the simple reason I didn't have it to give up."

"What's that?"

"When I went up to my room, night before last, some one had been there ahead of me. And at first I had given you the credit," said George, with admirable frankness.

"Gone!" There was no mistaking the dismay in Ryanne's voice.

"Absolutely."

"Well, I be damn!" Ryanne threw aside the blanket and got up. It was a painful moment, and he swayed a little. "If Mahomed hasn't it, and I haven't it, and you haven't it, who the devil has, then?"

George shook his head.

"Jones, we are in for it. If that cursed rug is Mahomed's salvation, it is no less ours. If we ever reach the palace of Bagdad and that rug is not forthcoming, we'll never see the outside of the walls again."

"Nonsense! There's an American consul at Bagdad."

"And Mahomed will notify him of our arrival!" bitterly.

"Isn't there some way we two might get at Mahomed?"

"Perhaps; but it will take time. Don't bank upon money. Mahomed wants his head. If the rug.

But Ryanne stopped. He looked beyong George, his face full of terror. George turned to see what had produced this effect. Fortune was coming out of her tent. "Fortune? My God!" Ryanne's legs gave under and he sank, his face in his hands. "I see it all now! Fool, fool! He's going to get me, Jones; he's going to get me through her!"

To Be Continued.

The American Medical Association is to make a study of methods of resuscitation from electric shocks. Many eminent physicians and electrical engineers are to co-operate in the investigation, which it is hoped will have important practical results.

# The Farmstead

## QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments which will be the most valuable answers:

I would like someone to tell what to do for a cow that slobbers at the mouth and does not eat.—S., Jackson, Va.

If some reader of these columns would tell me how to make and bottle grape juice so that it will keep I would greatly appreciate their kindness.—M., Lewisburg, W. Va.

Will some reader of the Farmstead advise me regarding Bermuda grass? Is it considered good pasture for milch cows for producing good cream and making cheese from the milk? What effect has the grass upon the soil?—L., Hagerman, N. Mex.

We have a mare nine years old this summer that is subject to a breaking out on the legs. Every spring and fall her legs will become swollen below her knees and the swellings soon become running sores. They are not large sores, but we have done nothing that seems to help. The one who takes care of the mare washes her legs constantly and uses a coarse brush and curry comb to clean them when there is nothing the matter with them. I have been told so much washing would cause the sores. Is it so? The trouble usually starts in one leg and spreads to all the others. If some reader will give a remedy I would regard it as a favor.—B., Jamestown, N. Y.

### Canadian Thistles.

I read in the Farmstead where a reader wished to learn of a way to kill Canadian thistles. In the morning sprinkle salt freely on the leaves of the thistles, keep the stock away and the salt will do the work when the sun comes out. Be sure to cover the leaves thickly with salt.—P., Sandy Lake, Pa.

### Ground Alfalfa Best.

Alfalfa-grinders may have many forms, but one of the best that has come under the writer's notice works upon the plan of the cylinder and concaves in the common threshing machine. In the case of the alfalfa-pulverizer, however, the teeth on both the cylinder and concaves are sharpened and really cut the hay instead of grinding it into a meal as other mills do. In the better class of grinders, extension feeders, which have removable floors (which can be replaced by screens), lead up to the grinder proper.

The hay passes over these screens, through which a portion of the loose leaves fall, and thence on to the grinder. From this the meal travels up to the mixer, where it is mixed with the ground grain, and thence it goes to a sacker. In some mills a dust collector collects all the dust that may arise from the process of grinding and gathers it into a suitable receptacle, where it stays until enough is stored up to pay for taking it out and mixing it with grain and feeding as real alfalfa-meal.

Where hay is ground for hogs, the leaves from previous grindings are gathered up and ground with the alfalfa, only in this case the meal is much finer than that for either horses or cattle.

Careful estimates of those in the grinding business show that where the grinding is done on a large scale the cost ranges from $1 to $1.50 per ton To offset this, we know there is no more feeding value in a pound of the meal than in a pound of the whole hay, but that saving does come in the prevention of waste and the convenience of handling the meal. Taking year-around feeding conditions, we find at least here in the mid-west, that there's practically no waste in feeding the meal. The waste in feeding the whole hay ranges from about 25 per cent for sheep to around 80 per cent for hogs, with cattle and horses at the 50 per cent mark. Where alfalfa is selling at $10 per ton, as it has been doing for several seasons, we can readily see the saving in alfalfa-meal.

One experiment that will show the value of alfalfa-meal over whole hay was tried out on 28 head of horses, which were worked heavily all during the time of the trial. While on grain and whole hay, they were fed three gallons of grain and 35 to 50 pounds of hay daily. When these horses were placed upon the meal diet, they were fed but 15 pounds of the meal and three gallons of corn each day. On this they kept in better shape than when getting all the hay they wished for both day and night. It might be added that these horses, unlike those owned by other alfalfa-mill men, got no feed aside from this meal-and-ground-corn mixture.

When hogs were worth six cents per pound and corn 60 cents per bushel, three lots of six pigs, each weighing an average of 100 pounds apiece, were experimented upon to test the relative merits of ground alfalfa-meal mixed with ground corn and fed dry, the same mixed feed fed wet, and ground meal with shelled corn fed dry. In each case the pigs received a slopping of shorts twice per day.

After feeding two months, the owners found that they were breaking even on the last two lots, but had been gaining 50 cents per head per month where the mixture was fed dry. These shoats gained at the rate of a pound per day. Thereafter this firm, who feeds out several thousand head of hogs each season, fed their hogs dry meal and ground corn mixed together, with about a gallon of shorts-slop daily for each hog.—C. Bolles in Farm and Fireside.

### Skim Milk Makes Eggs.

To test the value of skim milk for laying hens I put 60 pullets in two pens, equally divided, of one variety and all as near of an age as possible. I fed them exactly alike, keeping a strict account of their feed, but gave different drinks. One pen had sweet skim milk, while the other had plenty of fresh water.

This test was begun on November 1 and accounts were balanced with both pens May 1 following. Those which drank the water had but little over half as much credit for eggs laid, while their feed had cost more than the pen which had the milk, says A. E. Vandervort in Farm and Home. Some days in the very coldest weather, the milk pen of 30 pullets laid 28 eggs, and their average for January was 24 eggs daily. Since then I repeatedly tried these tests with different breeds with same results.

When I do not have a full supply of milk for all pens I prefer to feed certain ones all the time, and not change about or give part milk and part water. Drinking dishes must be kept perfectly clean and sweet, and the milk must either be sweet or sour day after day, never sweet and sour.

### Hints to Bee Beginners.

Bee keeping is the very best paying branch of rural work as regards profit versus time and experience. The initial cost is or can be made, small and the work is of a character that is better adapted to women than almost any other outdoor employment, says a writer in Farm and Home.

Two colonies of bees, a half yard of mosquito netting for a veil and a smoker comprise the initial outfit.

As the season advances and the hive fills with honey, another box or hive is needed on top of the old one for more honey storage room. When that is filled, still another story may be added, and this repeated until fall, when the crop is gathered, the extra boxes removed and the hives made tight and warm for winter, either on their stands or in the cellar to hibernate until spring.

During the season the hives need examining every 10 days, but only when it is warm, sunny and no wind. The more honey room given, the less the inclination to swarm. The best book on the subject for a beginning is A. B. C. in Bee Keeping.

The cheapest way to begin an apiary is to buy a few hives of bees from some one within driving distance. They may be the common black bees. Untested Italian queens cost 50 to 75 cents each and when substituted for the old queen, will, in six weeks "Italianize"

### Ground Hogs.

One farmer in Williams county, Ohio, is troubled with ground hogs and wishes to know how to get rid of them. It seems that the ground hog is one animal that has prospered since the advent of man, a fact that is contrary to the fate of many of our wild animals. Twenty years ago they were comparatively few in the country, but at present they are very numerous and troublesome to the fruit and field crops. This has resulted from the killing of his natural enemies. There are several methods of ridding farms of them, but most of them have proven unsuccessful. One county in Indiana paid out $700 for bounties in one year for ground hogs, but, although there were 1,400 killed, the destruction was not diminished.

The easiest, cheapest, most effective method is to suffocate them with bisulphide of carbon. This is a colorless fluid, is very volatile, the fumes being extremely poisonous when breathed. It can be purchased at any drug store, and an ounce of it, soaked into cotton or an old rag and thrown as far into the burrows as possible will prevent the inmate from ever coming out again. The fumes are naturally heavy and will penetrate into the recesses of the deepest burrows, so that it is not necessary to cover the hole if the rag is thrown as far into the burrow as possible. In the spring they can sometimes be caught in traps, but they often gnaw their legs off and escape, or later in the season they pull out of the trap, as they become very strong toward fall.

### Shade for Sheep.

In the central West sheep will need shade. There is a need of sunshine, but when the temperature, in addition, gets very high the sheep will seek shade. A sheep that will seek shade even when hungry is doing a wise thing. This shade may be supplied by grooves or hedges, or it may be in the barn. We have a dark apartment in one of our barns in which sheep can go to seek shade and rest from the attacks of certain kinds of flies which give them trouble. The barn, if well supplied with litter, affords an ideal shade for them, and a good deal of manure is saved that would otherwise be piled up in some locality under a tree or in a fence corner, where it is not needed, or where is is likely to go to waiste. Sheep always prefer darkness as well as shade, which is supplied in a barn better than the shade of trees.

We have found that sheep will do more or less eating at the racks while in the dark barn in the summer if they are filled with good clover or alfalfa. In another part of the barn in is an apartment set off for lambs, where they may have access to feed at all times. By this means a splendid growth is obtained on the lambs which otherwise would not occur.

At one time we had a straw shed in a pasture where the sheep spent a great deal of time. It was not rainproof, and when too much rain came it became too muddy under this shed for the sheep to use, and a better one was constructed for them. We observed how tenaciously some of the sheep stuck to this homely and improvised shelter, even lying in the mud rather than change places for a better one.—E. T. Speck.

### The Silo.

Every one who has been on the farm is in a position to appreciate the fact that all live stock, and especially dairy cattle, do better during the spring, when there is an abundance of green feed.

The silo is simply a structure by which we are enabled to preserve green feed in a succulent condition to be used during winter and droughts. The fundamental principle upon which the preservation of these green crops depends is an absolute exclusion of air. This is accomplished by having the silo built so that the doors fit tightly and the cracks are closed in the stave silo by using tongue and grooved timbers.

Not all silos are constructed of wood, however, as we find them made of concrete, brick, stone and various other substances.

Experiments have proven that silage is worth about $5 per ton in comparison with other feed stuffs.

The present high price of feed stuffs is one of the best reasons for silos and silage. There are a number of other reasons, among which are the following: 1. The encouragement given the raising of live stock and the increase of soil fertility by the return of by-products to the soil. 2. Sure crops can be grown and saved. 3. The crops that are sown for the silo are generally those that require less labor to raise. 4. The crops that are grown for silage are removed from the land in the early part of the summer and, as a rule, a catch crop can be placed on the same land, or, should this be impossible, or impracticable, the same land is ready for the fall plowing.

### Live Stock a Saving.

The value of live stock on the farm for turning low-priced products into good money has never been thoroughly understood. These products come from various sources, as cheap and coarse fodders, light or damaged grains, and by-products such as the waste from the orchard and garden. Without live stock on the farm these are of but little account. With live stock to consume them they may be turned to excellent account. The proper utilization of these constitute the difference between success and want of success in farming. In many instances it would not be too much to say that the net income is derived from this source alone. In other words, a nice income is derived from the proper utilization of these products under conditions of farming that would bring no revenue to the farmer in the absence of such utilization.

The growth of grasses and weeds amid the stubbles, which sheep would turn to excellent account, is allowed to go to waste. Much of it becomes a menace to clean farming because of the weed seeds produced. The heads of grain which fall numerously while being harvested lie wasting in slow decay, notwithstanding that hogs, if given even the opportunity would diligently gather them and turn them into good pork.

The screenings, which consist of light grain and weed seeds, and which make excellent food for sheep, thoroughly ground, and for cattle when ground are given away to the men who purchase the grain. These men sell them back again to the farmers who grow them, at good prices, providing they conclude to fatten sheep or lambs in winter. Think of it, men buy back again the screenings they gave away.

On all farms on which mixed farming is conducted, many products are grown every year, the market value of which is so little that it will not pay to market them. Some are really unmarketable. And yet all of these may be marketed, so to speak, at good values right on the farm by feeding them to those classes of live stock adapted to their consumption.

Among fodders, such as coarse, weedy or stained hay, it may be unmerchantable, and yet its value for food may be considerable. The same is true of oats and pea straw. The food value of these may be superior to poor hay, and yet there may be but little demand for them in the open market. Corn stover has a feeding value per acre equal to timothy hay, and yet millions of acres are left ungathered every year.

Grains that can be fed much more profitably than marketed, are those which are inferior in quality, because of lack of plumpness or because they have become stained through exposure. When the grade of grain is discounted, that is, when it is marketed low, the market value is usually quite below the feeding value to the farmer.

### The Bermudas.

Farmer's Weekly.

It is contended that the Bermuda islands are merely the remnant of an island, very much larger than the present entire group, which has sunk into the ocean.

The original island, it is asserted, had an area of three hundred or four hundred square miles, whereas the Bermudas of today are only about 20 square miles in area. Within a comparatively recent period, according to Verrill the Bermuda have subsidized at least 80 or 100 feet. Their base is the summit of an ancient volcano, while their surface is composed of shell sand ddifted into hills by the wind and consolidated by infiltration.


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## Peccaries.

The peccaries of South America are formidable because they attack their enemies in large bodies and with great valor and bravery. The method and skill of their charges suggest that they are led by chiefs skilful enough in predatory warfare to direct the surrounding and destruction of a powerful foe.

The object to be stormed is surrounded in silence by a circle of hundreds of peccaries. At a given signal a simultaneous snapping of teeth is heard, which is followed by a converging rush toward the center. The largest and strongest reach the front first, and the smallest and weakest bring up the rear. Those in front are pushed on by the mass in the rear, so that the enemy is constantly confronted by a rank of foes, no matter how many he has disabled.

An American engineer, while surveying a Brazilian forest for a railway route, encountered a herd of peccaries one night and with difficulty drove them off. His experience affords an illustration of the bravery of these wild pigs.

One day he and his party came upon a morass, the furrowed ground, trodden grass, turbid pools and pig-sty odor of which indicated that it was the headquarters of all the peccaries in the vicinity. But not a pig was to be seen.

The camp was fortified. In the night there came an alarm. Suddenly from all around there arose the sound of simultaneous snapping of teeth, and then came the charge of hundreds of black animals rushing toward the fort. Guns were discharged and the occupants reached down and slashed with their knives at the swarming pigs below. Numbers of these were cut down by the men in the fort, but others, impelled by those in the rear, threw themselves forward, ripping and slashing with their sharp tusks.

Suddenly the attack ceased. The animals had silently withdrawn. Then without a moment's warning save the crash of teeth, came another wild charge and the fight was renewed. Again the pigs drew off and again they renewed the battle. Seven times they charged during the night and not until daybreak was the last grunt heard.

# Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

### RANDALL PARRISH.

Please give a biography of Randall Parrish the writer in the columns of the Question Bureau.—F. B. W., Mt. Vernon, Ill.

Randall Parrish, the author, was born June 10, 1858. He was a student in the University of Iowa and was then admitted to the bar after graduation and began his practice at Wichita, Kan. He prospected in Arizona and New Mexico from 1883-5, and was later employed on daily papers in Denver, Omaha, Sioux City and Chicago. Parrish was also in charge of various country papers in Nebraska and Illinois. He is the author of quite a few books.

### ARMIES AND NAVIES.

Give the number of men used in time of peace in the armies and navies of Germany, France, Russia, Austria-Hungary, Italy, Great Britain, Japan and the United States.—E. A. F., Saline City, Md.

The German army in time of peace amounts to 620,000 men; France, 560,000, exclusive of colonial troops; Russia, 1,200,000; Austria-Hungary, 360,000; Italy, 240,000; Great Britain, 254,500, including regular forces at home, in the colonies, and 76,000 men in India and excluding the native Indian army of about 160,000; Japan, 230,000.

The men in the navies are Germany, 35,500; Great Britain, 134,000; France, 30,599; Russia, 60,000; Italy, 30,000; and Austria-Hungary, 12,899.

The United States has a standing army of 77,523 men while the navy has enlisted in it 53,375 men.

### STATES TAFT CARRIED.

Please give the names of the states which President Taft carried in 1908.—M. E. K., Roda, Va.

Taft carried the electoral vote of 29 states of the union in the election of 1908. They are as follows: California, Connecticut, Delaware, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Montana, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, North Dakota, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Utah, Vermont, Washington, West Virginia, Wisconsin, and Wyoming.

### ATTAR OF ROSES.

Please tell what you can about attar of roses.—D. F., Renova, Minn.

The attar of roses is a perfume extracted from rose petals. It is a volatile oil, of soft consistency, nearly colorless, and deposits a crystallizable substance partially soluble in alcohol. At Ghazipoor, in Hindustan, the best article is prepared, but it is liable to be much adulterated with sandal wood and other oils. The whole country in that vicinity is a garden of roses, and in the spring of the year presents a most beautiful picture of red and green. The roses are used for both rose water and the oil of roses. The latter is obtained from the rose water by setting it out during the night in large open vessels, and early in the morning skimming off the essential oil, which floats at the top. After the removal of this oil the rose water is not so highly valuable as before. About 200,000 well grown roses are necessary to produce half an ounce of the oil, and the value of this when it is manufactured is about $40. Even then it is likely to be adulterated. Attar is also imported from Smyrna and Constantinople, but it rarely arrives in this country in a pure state. It is most commonly adulterated with spermaceti and a volatile oil, which appears to be derived from one or more species of andropogon, and which is called oil of ginger grass, or oil of geranium. Pure attar of rose, carefully distilled, is at first colorless, but speedily becomes yellow.

### OHIO LIQUOR AMENDMENT.

Please explain the liquor amendment to the constitution of the state of Ohio.—H. W. W., Ft. Jennings, Ohio.

The liquor amendment to the Ohio constitution submitted to the electors of the state the question whether or not traffic in intoxicants should be licensed in this state. Some of the most important restrictions of the amendment are as follows: "No alien, nor person not of good moral character can secure a license; license cannot be granted to a person interested in the sale of liquor elsewhere; any licensee more than once convicted will lose the right to be licensed; there shall not be more than one saloon to each 500 population; does not repeal existing prohibitory or regulative laws."

### EZRA MEEKER

Please tell something about the life of Ezra Meeker, who journeyed across the country with a team of oxen and a prairie schooner.—G. M., Bon Aqua, Tenn.

Ezra Meeker was born in Huntsville, Butler county, Ohio, on December 29, 1930. He was reared in Indianapolis from early childhood until 1852 when he emigrated to Oregon with his young wife. There Meeker took up the life of a farmer and is now a citizen of Washington, that state having been formed from the old Oregon country. Meeker become imbued with the idea of perpetuating to the memory of man the old Oregon trail by which many emigrants found their way to the new and unexplored country near the Pacific many years ago. He resolved to make a journey to Washington, D. C., and lay before congress a bill appropriating money for the purpose of marking the trail with monuments and boulders. On January 29, 1906, he left Puyallup, near Tacoma, Washington, on his first trip across the continent. Twenty-two granite memorial monuments were erected, 24 boulders were marked, and 36 stakes were set. The second trip was made by Meeker in 1910, the summer of 1910, when 1,600 miles of the trail were covered and platted.

### C. L. VALLANDIGHAM

I would like an account of the life of C. L. Vallandigham.—G. H. W., Juneau, Wis.

Clement Laird Vallandigham was born in New Lisbon, O., in 1820, died in Lebanon, O., in 1871. In 1842 he was admitted to the bar. In 1845-46 he was a member of the Ohio Legislature, and from 1847 to 1849 edited the Dayton Empire. He was an extreme state rights Democrat. He represented the Dayton district in Congress from 1858 until March 3, 1863. He was conspicuous for his bitter utterances regarding the war for the Union. After his term in Congress expired, he returned to Ohio, and in public speeches attacked the administration with great bitterness. For his treasonable speeches he was arrested by General Burnside, taken to Cincinnati, tried by court martial, and sentenced to confinement during the war. President Lincoln changed this to banishment across the lines. He was sent into the Confederate lines, but was received very coldly. He made his way on a blockade-runner to Bermuda and thence to Canada. While there the Ohio Democrats nominated him for governor, but he was defeated by John Brough by a tremendous majority. Vallandigham returned to Ohio, and resumed the practice of law, which he continued till his death.

### MAGNA CHARTA.

Will you give an account of the Magna Charta in the Question Bureau?—I. G. K., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

The Latin words, Magna Charta, mean simply the "great paper," the word charta, paper, eventually came to mean a legal instrument or charter. Magna charta was a paper duly signed by King John of England, guaranteeing in perpetuity certain rights and privileges. It was executed on June 15, 1215. The first demand for the privileges afterwards granted in Magna Charta were made in 1201, and refused. But John was a tyrant and a foolish ruler; and he was finally compelled because his kingdom was endangered by his own rebellious barons, to grant what they required. Magna Charta was signed at Runnymede, which is not a town, but a narrow slip of "mead," or meadow land, on the right bank of the Thames, near Egham, about 20 miles west-southwest of London. This meadow is now used as a race track.

The Anglo-Saxon institutions and usages which were very favorable to liberty, had been almost suppressed by the Norman conquerors (William I., the Conqueror, a Norman baron, conquered England in 1066). The Norman kings, in a conquered country, needed full and unchecked powers to hold what they had won. They exercised almost arbitrary authority. In the century and a half since the conquest the barons began to agitate for a restoration of the rights they had enjoyed under the Anglo-Saxon rule, and after a struggle succeeded in wresting them from the hands of King John. There is scarcely one of the concessions of Magna Charta which cannot be traced back, in principle, to Anglo-Saxon times.

Magna Charta was written in Latin, as were all legal documents at that time. Many of the passages are obscure, because of the disuse of technical legal phrases, then well understood. The most famous section, called the essence and glory of Magna Charta, runs thus: "No freeman shall be taken or imprisoned, or disseized, or anyways injured, nor will we pass upon him, nor send upon him, unless by legal judgment of his peers or by the law of the land." The "we" refers to the king. The meaning of the phrases, "nor will we pass upon him," has been entirely lost, and no one can tell exactly what meaning attached to them at that time. The meaning of some other passages is equally obscure.

The general provisions of Magna Charta are these. It confirmed the liberties of the church and redressed certain grievances regarding feudal tenures. It rohibited unlawful fines or punishments, regulated the forfeiture of lands, established the law of dower. It protected merchants, and required uniformity in weights and measures. It guarded against delays or denials of justice, and brought the trial of issues within the reach of all freemen by means of new courts; protected every freeman from loss of life, liberty or property, except by judgment of his peers, or the law of the land; and the king promised that "we will sell to no man, we will not deny nor delay to any man right of justice."

### HEROD THE GREAT

I would like to know something of the life of Herod the Great.—C. C. B., Metamora, Ohio.

Herod the great, king of the Jews, was born about 6? B. C., and died about 4 B. C. He was the second son of Antipater the Idumean, who, being made procurator of Judea by Julius Caesar, appointed him to the government of Galilee. He at first embraced the party of Brutus and Cassius, but after their death reconciled himself to Antony, by whose interest he was first named tetrarch, and afterward king of Judea. After the battle of Actium Augustus confirmed him in his kingdom. Herod was a good politician and commander. The temple of Jerusalem was rebuilt with great magnificence by him. He also erected a stately theatre and amphitheatre in that city, in which he celebrated games in honor of Augustus, to the great displeasure of the more zealous of the Jews. Herod rebuilt Samaria, which he called Sebaste, and adorned it with very sumptuous edifices. Many strong fortresses were constructed by his authority throughout Judea, the principal one being called Caesarea, after the emperor. He used the most costly materials in the construction of his palace near the temple, and his residence at Herodium at some distance from the capital, drew many people to live around it by the beauty of its situation. Such, indeed, was his magnificence, that Augustus said his soul was too great for his kingdom. Herod was the first who shook the foundation of the Jewish government, by dissolving the national council and appointing the high priests, and removing them at pleasure, without regard to the laws of succession. His policy, ability and influence with Augustus, however, gave a temporary splendor to the Jewish nation. There were two other Herods besides this one.

### NOBEL PRIZE AWARDS

Please give an account of the Nobel prizes in the columns of the Bureau.—E. W. P., Sutherland, Iowa.

Alfred Bernard Nobel was a Swedish scientist, the inventor of dynamite, who died in 1896. He bequeathed his fortune, estimated at $9,000,000, to the founding of a fund, the interest of which should yearly be distributed to those who had mostly contributed to "the good of humanity." The interest is divided in five equal shares, given away, "One to the person who in the domain of physics has made the most important discovery or invention, one to the person who has made the most important discovery in the domain of medicine or physiology, one to the person who in literature has provided the most excellent work of an idealistic tendency, and one to the person who has worked most or best for the fraternization of nations, and the abolition or reduction of standing armies, and the calling in and propagating of peace congresses." The awards made at the end of the year 1911 were as follows: Chemistry Madame Curie, of France; literature, M. Maeterlinck, of Belgium; physics, Wilhelm Wien, Germany; medicine, Professor Allvar Gullstrand, of Sweden; peace, Professor T. M. C. Asser, of the Netherlands, and Fried, of Austria, jointly

### COW AND HER CUD.

Please give an explanation of the cow chewing her cud.—F. R., Howell, Mich.

Cows belong to the order of "ruminants," the eighth of the order of "mammiferes," indicating the singular faculty possessed by the animals belonging to it of masticating a second time their food, which they return into the mouth a second time, after a previous deglutition. The power to do this is the result of the structure of their stomachs, of which they always have four. The first stomach is much the largest in the adult animal, but not so in the recently born calf. It is divided outwards into two bag-like appendages at its extremity, and it is slightly separated into four parts on the inside. It is very capacious and fitted to receive a large quantity of grass or other matter on which the animal feeds; but no gastric fluid or any other solvent fluid enters it, and thus it is simply a receptacle. From this stomach the herbage, rudely broken up by the first mastication, is transferred to the second stomach, or "kingshood," which is of a very peculiar construction. It is very muscular in its walls, and the interior of it consists of cells, which are larger or smaller, according to the size of the animal and the nature of the food upon which it habitually subsists. The walls of these cells have the faculty of standing erect; at the same time there is a veriform or twisting motion of the entire organ. By means of these cells and this motion the food is compressed into small balls, which are one by one returned to the mouth for re-mastication. During this operation the animal remains in a state of repose, until all the herbage swallowed has undergone the action of the molar teeth a second time. The aliment thus remasticated is passed into the third stomach, or "manyfold," so called because it consists of parallel luminae, bearing resemblance to the leaves of a book, which lie lengthwise, and vary in breadth, in regular alternate order, amounting to about a hundred. This is the stomach of the animal in which the drink mingles with its food. From the manyfold, the food and drink combined, and reduced to a pulp, upon which the real digestive process can be exercised, are conveyed to the fourth, or truly digestive stomach of the animal, which is the only one that secretes gastric juice, and is commonly known as "the red." It is next in size to the first stomach or paunch, of an elongated pyriform shape and with an internal villous coat, similar to that of the human stomach, with large longitudinal wrinkles.

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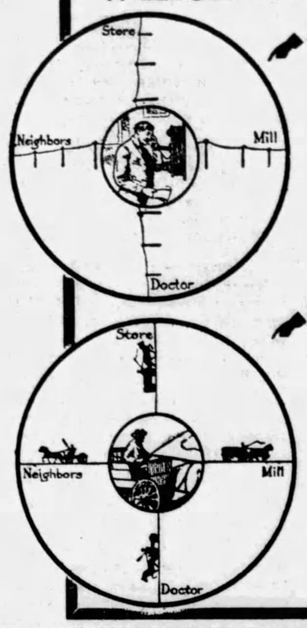


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EQUIPMENT FOR EVERY ELECTRICAL NEED

## Truck and Garden Notes of Interest

Keep the cultivator running shallowly in the late crop of Irish potatoes. If they were planted deeply, it will be far better to maintain the moisture in the soil with a shallow dust blanket than the hill-up at this season, for the hilled-up earth will dry out rapidly and the crop will suffer in dry weather. We hill early potatoes to get the advantage of the early spring sun; we keep late potatoes level to retain moisture to the roots.

A writer in one of the northern farm papers advises the farmers to keep the sweet potato vines cut to about two feet. He says that the strength will then be thrown to the potatoes instead of making long vines. Abundant foliage on any plant is essential to the formation of starch by the plant and starch is essential to the making of potatoes, for the plant stores in the roots all surplus starch that is not used in making growth of plant cells, and the more starch is made by the green leaves the more there will be to store and increase the potatoes. Therefore, if there is the proper balance in the plant food in the soil, let the sweet potatoes make as much vines as they please and never disturb them.

The heaviest fertilization of the strawberry plantation should be made after the fruiting is over for the season, and then the cultivation should be clean and the crabgrass not allowed to cover and smother the plants.

The late crops of beets, carrots, salsify and parsnips should be kept cultivated and perfectly clean. All of these can be left in the rows where they grew during the winter. The beets may have a furrow thrown to each side, but will keep without it. Salsify and parsnip will be making their best growth up to Christmas, and being perfectly hardy are left in the ground where they can be had at any time in winter when the soil is not frozen.

Onion sets of the Norfolk Queen should be planted now to make green onions for the spring. Plant them in rows 15 inches apart and two inches in the row, and begin pulling the alternate ones while small so as to give the others room to increase in size.

Sow seed of the Early Wakefield cabbage about the middle of the month. Sow them thinly broadcast to get better plants when standing singly than when crowded in rows. The object is to get good strong plants for setting in November.

Cauliflower seed sown at same time as the cabbage will winter the same way as cabbages in the lower south, but in the upper sections it is better to set the plants in frames six plants to a sash and fill in with lettuce. The lettuce can be cut out during the winter and by the time the cauliflowers are getting up against the glass they can be gradually hardened and the sashes removed to other frames for the spotting out of tomatoes, and the cauliflower will head well in April and May.

Sow spinach thickly broadcast the middle of the month for winter use. It winters better in this way in rows. The best is the Norfolk Savoy leaved. The Norfolk curled kale sow broadcast at this time. This kale recovers from a freeze more readily than the curled Scotch kale, and makes greens of far better quality.

About the last of the month is the time to begin the planting of the bulbs in the flower garden for spring bloom. You can then plant the narcissus of the yellow trumpet sorts and the Poet's narcissus, but the Polyanthus narcissus, such as the Paper White, and the Chinese Sacred Lily should not be planted till the soil has gotten cold, for if planted early they start at once and the cold will injure the tops.

The Dutch hyacinths can be planted this month, but the White Romans, like the Paper White narcissus, should be deferred till the soil is cold for they will get in bloom here by Christmas if planted early and then will have the coldest weather on their tops. Planted after the soil is cold or in December they will remain dormant till early spring. Tulips can be planted late in this month.

Early September is as late as the bulbs of the Candidum lily should be planted, for they must make their green crown of winter leaves to bloom well another season.—From the Progressive Farmer.

Scotland contais a considerable number of well preserved and imposing forests, cared for and protected for centuries. One of these forests contains more than 5,000 acres, with many trees more than three feet in diameter.

### Flags at Half-Mast.

Toronton Mail and Express.

Perhaps you have noticed that whenever a prominent person dies, especially if he is connected with the government, the flags on public buildings are hoisted only part of the way up. This is called "half-mast." Did you ever stop to think what connection there could be between a flag that was not properly hoisted and the death of a great man?

Ever since flags were used in war it has been the custom to have the flag of the superior or conquering nation above that of the inferior or vanquished. When an army found itself hopelessly beaten it hauled its flag down far enough for the flag of the victors to be placed above it on the same pole. This was a token not only of submission, but of respect.

In those days, when a famous soldier died, flags were lowered out of respect to his memory. The custom long ago passed from purely military usage to public life of all kinds, the flag flying at half-mast being a sign that the dead man was worthy of universal respect. The space left above it is for the flag of the great conqueror of all—the Angel of Death.

### Ganges to Be Bridged.

Pall Mall Gazette.

The task of bridging the Ganges, the great river of northern India which issues from an ice cave at the foot of the Himalayan snow bed, has been assigned to a group of English engineers. This bridge, which is over a mile in length, is to carry the Eastern Bengal state railway over the Ganges from Damukella to Sara Ghat, the place of pilgrimage, to which hundreds of thousands of devout Hindoos repair once a year to wash away their sins in the sacred river. Spanning the river, the bridge will be carried on steel trestles, which in turn will be supported on massive steel grilles in granite piers. The contracts consists of 15 main spans each 359 feet long and 52 feet high, and weighing 1,300 tons. The Ganges is essentially a river of great cities; Calcutta, Patna, Benares, Allahabad all lie on its course, and the ancient capitals of Agra and Delhi are on the Jumna, higher up. Great changes take place from time to time in the river bed of the Ganges which considerably alter the face of the country. Extensive islands are then thrown up, and many decayed and ruined cities that are then discovered attest the changes in the river bed in ancient times. The bridge will cost about £1,250,000 to build.

### Destructon by Insects.

Writing in criticism of the Massachusetts tree wardens who refused to allow little signs to be put on trees for evidence that would convict destroyers of insectivorous birds. Our Dumb Animals says that according to reports made in congress "the annual loss to this country from insects is approximately $800,000,000. These destroyers cost the nation more by many millions than it pays for the education of its 20,000,000 school children. Burn every one of the buildings of the nearly 600 colleges and universities of the land, estimated to be worth $260,000,000; wipe out their endowment of $219,000,000 more, and in a single year the loss by insects, could it be saved, would replace these buildings and their endowments, and there would still be enough to endow 22 new universities with $10,000,000 apiece."

### Modernizing Riga.

New York World.

The ancient city of Riga, on the river Dwina, near the Baltic sea, is undergoing a wonderful change. The place was founded in 1201 by the Knights of the Sword, a German order instituted to convert the Letts and Esthonians. It became in time a fortress of considerable strength. It did not lose the appearance of a medieval town until 1857, when its masonry walls were torn down. When Napoleon invaded Russia more than a century ago the governor of Riga burned 2,000 houses. Riga is now being converted into a modern industrial city. The centuries-old moat has been turned into a picturesque canal and its banks have been planted with ornamental trees and shrubs to provide a popular promenade. The old, narrow winding streets of the inner town are being widened and straightened. The suburban quarter, for so long a collection of wooden huts, is being built over into large apartment houses. Several squares and public gardens and buildings are being constructed. One of the squares is used as a military parade ground. On it is the Russian cathedral, the city museum and a school supported by the chamber of commerce.

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## SANTIAGO, HERO DOG, KILLED

Hastings On Hudson, N. Y., Sept. 7.—Santiago, a Gordon setter which went through the Cuban campaign of 1898, is dead here. He was killed by an automobile in front of his master's house.

The setter was known to many soldiers during the Spanish-American war. He went up the hill at San Juan with the negro troops when they cut the barbed wire fence and stormed the block house.

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### WATCH PREMIUM AWARD

A list of 138 names wins The Blade watch award for the month of August. The winner will receive the watch at an early date.

Very few persons will take advice according to directions.

One way to be happy is not to worry about the future until you come to it.

Senator La Follette continues to be the wandering boy of the political situation.

A congressman's hardest work comes when he has to make a campaign for re-election.

Some women seem to think there is no indoor sport to equal that of canning peaches.

Two thousand women have offered to marry the $100,000 inherited by a New Jersey policeman.

In large families, where the children can't agree, the parents often receive conflicting orders.

About the time a man has made up his mind that he understands woman something happens.

We never heard of a small boy drowning in a watermelon, but we saw one fall in over his ears.

Going into a den of lions to marry a girl might not be so bad if the danger ended with the ceremony.

"When Is Woman Old?" asks a headline. When she begins to feel that she couldn't enjoy another romance.

No photographer with an appreciation of the divine in art will take a profile of a man with a bay front.

Anyway, the people should appreciate the novelty of having a live-wire candidate for vice president.

A St. Louis minister says hell is not necessarily down. If that is true how can one land there with a dull thud?

It doesn't seem just right for the Washington correspondents to refer to the White House cow as "Miss Wayne."

If it is true that Woodrow Wilson wore side whiskers once what assurance has the public that he'll not do it again?

Gertrude Atherton says the middle class Americans are stupid. She cannot elect Mr. Wilson by that kind of campaign talk.

Vice President Sherman says he has nothing of which to complain. Talks like a man who can sleep on either right or left side.

Is it a sprained ankle or the gout that makes our President lame? The people will want to know before they limp in sympathy.

An Ohio girl knocked one man down and put two others to flight. Perhaps they had referred to her as a member of the weaker sex.

President Taft has a sprained ankle. As the chief executive of the greatest nation on earth he is entitled to the non-partisan sympathy of the people.

Colonel Roosevelt thinks his enemies may accuse him of blowing up the Maine next. By the way, where was he when the crime of '73 was committed?

Governor Wilson has gained eight pounds since his nomination for President. Hope of admirers who feel that he ought to have a double-chin is revived.

Out in Kansas it is impossible to get whisky unless one has been bitten by a snake. And the temperance people are killing the snakes as fast as they can.

Miss Virginia Brooks says men do not wish to marry women who are reformers. Don't know about that; nearly every woman is a reformer after marriage.

Bosco is the name of a Chicago dog that goes from one saloon to another and drinks beer until he accumulates a jag. Bosco hasn't any more sense than some men.

Will Mr. Taft's proverbial smile remain unimpaired through the political hot weather which now prevails? One would think it might melt and run down the corners of his mouth.

### INDEPENDENT OF POLITICS.

In this time of crisis that has come to our political and social institutions, when orators are telling us that unless such and such happens next November, the heavens will fall, when the press grows hysterical both over standing still and moving on, it gives one a rather curious sensation to turn to the weekly report of Bradstreet's on the state of industry and commerce and discover therein that:

Business conditions are even more reassuring than heretofore. Crop developments continue exceptionally favorable, industrial operations are moving at a swifter pace, labor is in scant supply, both in mill and field; buying for fall, winter and next spring is of larger proportions, money is in more active demand, currency is going to the country in larger volume, a general shortage of railway cars in another month seems certain, the pig-iron trade displays marked activity, and finally, collections are gradually improving, with further betterment likely to ensue when the marketing of crops is on a larger scale. At the moment retail trade reflects end-of-the-season conditions, but fall buying is expected to be very heavy, particularly as the soil has produced so much wealth, which will be fully reflected later on in a free circulation of money, while the widespread employment of labor is expected to make for steady consumptive demand.

The fact that hundreds and thousands of business men never trouble themselves about politics is less indicative of their personal indifference toward the subject than the possibility that politics touches their affairs only indirectly and vaguely. A tremendous amount of business is transacted independently of politics. It manages either to conform itself easily to changed political conditions, or to remain utterly unaffected by it. How else may one explain the fact that while the political state is virtually undergoing revolution, the commercial agents can report so much activity and prosperity?

### THE CHEMICAL AGE.

To a man who had never held a plow, who could not tell one growing grain from another, the agriculture of today owes more than to any so-called practical agriculturist. Through the studies of this man, Dr. Liebig, vast sources of artificial fertilizers were developed, abandoned lands set to producing again, thin and infertile lands made to produce.

The chemists, who have followed the lead set by Liebig, have been meeting in New York. They represent chemical industries that smelt ores, tan leathers, make glass, improve steel, manufacture photographic material, explosives, beet sugar, glucose, starch, illuminating gas, wood preservatives, oils, dyes, glue, gelatine, perfumes, medical preparations and a score of other products without which our modern industrial state would fall into ruins. Their interests are hardly to be gauged in dollars and cents. They are rather to be measured as the foundation and columns and stones of civilization.

The chemist deals with real and definite things. He has been so absorbed in developing the resources of nature, in tapping the secrets of the earth and the things that grow thereon, that he has not paid much attention to the question of what shall be done with his discoveries to the end that all humanity shall be bettered and made happier. We may wonder what he will do when he turns from the work bench of his laboratory and muses over the fellow creatures who pass by the window. Master of the globe's resources he is now. In the time to come he may decide also to be master over those who exploit and consume the resources. Knowing his passion for truth, the great impulse for bettering things, we can think of that day to come as one so fair that days that have gone before will be dark by comparison.

### PRETENSE VS. PRACTICE.

Upon page 12,871 of the Congressional Record, of the date August 24, 1912, appears the following:

Mr. Smith of Georgia. On behalf of the senior senator from Indiana (Mr. Shively), who is temporarily absent, I desire to request unanimous consent to have printed in the Record the speech of Judge Parker notifying Gov. Marshall of his nomination as the vice presidential candidate of the Democratic party and Gov. Marshall's reply.

The president pro tempore. Is there objection to the request of the senator from Georgia?

There being no objection, the matter referred to was ordered to be printed in the Record.

Then follow six columns of the speech of Mr. Parker and after that six and a quarter columns of the speech of acceptance of Governor Marshall.

This explains why it is that the Record for this session of congress contains 26,000,000 words. It does not explain, though, why the Democrats are at once demanding governmental economies and spreading campaign literature at Uncle Sam's expense.

### LOCKJAWED JOHN.

Magazine writers may lay open the inner works of the Standard Oil company. But Mr. John D. Rockefeller says nothing. The government may institute a thousand suits against the Standard Oil company. But Oily John is just as smooth and tranquil as ever. The house may investigate the Standard Oil company, meaning to do it hurt, and the senate may investigate it, meaning to provide it with a Penrose whitewashing. But John knows never a thing when he gets upon the stand. His friend and partner may be caught in the cogs of publicity. But not a peep does Pious John peep.

The Standard Oil company is a prodigious institution. But how insignificant in comparison with its founder! He produces more silence in an hour than the Standard produces kerosene in a year.

### THE OTHER GRAFTERS.

In an exposure of Senator Warren, of Wyoming, Collier's Weekly shows that he has:

Gobbled up 285,000 acres of the public domain.

Caused his son-in-law, a general in the regular army, to be jumped over 862 officers who outranked him.

Bought up the press of his state by distributing government offices among newspaper owners.

Used the public building "pork barrel" to such advantage that insignificant towns in his state have federal offices larger and finer than cities 50 times their size in other states.

Persuaded congress to spend $5,000,000 on a garrison that has no military excuse for being.

Had his son, who was attending college, put on the government pay roll though no duties, save drawing his pay, were discharged.

It was not the winning personality of Senator Warren that caused congress to shower all these favors upon him and to protect him against exposure and prosecution. He must have done something in return. It would be a fine public duty for Collier's to follow up some of these grants and gifts and make known the prices and payments. The people suspect that the United States senate is steeped in graft. We might as well know now as later who the other grafters are.

### BARBARITY AT JACKSON.

The orgy of lawlessness in the Michigan state penitentiary has been followed by an orgy in reprisal on the part of the vested authority. The convicts rioted like madmen. Now like madmen, with lash and gag and rope, the warden and his keepers take their revenge.

The idea that convicts can be reformed by nearly beating them to death no more belongs to these times than does the practice of hanging the wrong-doers at the crossroads as a warning to the weak and vicious. The accounts of the punishments meted out to the Jackson prisoners show that there is no thought of bettering them, of making them worthy of living decently, of instilling into them a wholesome respect for the law, but that it is the intention of the warden to break their spirit utterly and put the fear of him into their hearts. He is determined to make his authority felt, his method being to torture his charges into unconsciousness by working the man with the leather paddle into weariness. The method doesn't belong to this age. Nor does the warden belong to any place in the period where men live who have any sense of humanity.

### THE SOURCE OF THE KICK.

A brief and clear explanation of the sound and fury over the Panama canal preferential tolls is contained in an editorial in the Outlook, part of which we republish:

The law retains the provision exempting vessels engaged exclusively in the coastwise trade of the United States. There has been objection to this provision, Canada objects because it will give American vessels engaged in continental traffic an advantage over Canadian vessels engaged in continental traffic. Of course, Canada's objection is the objection of the Canadian railways, and the objection of the Canadian railways is the objection of the great American transcontinental lines. This question which, on the face of it appears to be, therefore, an international question, is in the last analysis a big corporation question. It is the railway corporations, American as well as Canadian, that are objecting to this provision for the passage of coastwise vessels. Why does anybody object, then, to charging tolls on coastwise vessels? Because tolls would help to strengthen the monopoly of continental railways. It is said that free passage for coasting vessels is a discrimination, because only American vessels can engage in coastwise trade. The answer is plain. It is not a discrimination, because the law does not forbid foreigners from passing through or charges them a higher toll, since there are no such foreign vessels engaged in American coastwise trade.

It has been noticeable that the orators who have opposed the preferential tolls with the greatest lung-power and the newspapers which have denounced the action of congress the most bitterly are the ones who are always to be discovered on the side of the big corporations.

### NEW FIGURES ABOUT AUTOS.

The infant industry of automobile manufacturing turned out machines to the value of $4,748,000 in 1899. The manufacturers paid out $1,321,000 in wages in that year. Ten years later, the annual output amounted to $249,202,000 and the wages of the automobile factories had reached the figure $48,694,000.

It will be remembered that ten years ago the best machines were made in France. The French motor cars set the standard for the world. But the tide has now turned the other way. As late as 1907, Americans imported $4,000,000 worth of foreign automobiles. Last year, they brought in only $2,000,000. Our export trade in 1899 was scarcely anything. Today, the American manufacturers command the world's markets for machines of low price. In England, the manufacturers say they cannot turn out cars that in point of quality and price can compare with the American cars.

The tendency in the United States is still toward improved equipment, better material and greater wearing quality at more reasonable prices than ever. Unless the foreigners adopt American methods of conducting their plants, they seem likely to lose the export business that is left to them.

### CAUTION IN AERONAUTICS.

Though the great aerial meet at Chicago is still to be held and the gates of only a few of the county fairs have been opened so far this season, it would seem as if the aeronautical record of 1912 would look less like the report of a massacre than have the records of other years. Either the birdmen are exercising more care, or else there has been less demand for the kind of death-defying exhibitions that they were once willing to provide for a suitable price. The machines have not been made safe. They have not been radically altered in pattern.

The fact that the lists of dead and injured are small in comparison with the lists of other years may be set down as indication that the spectacular part of the sport is absorbing less attention and the serious development of aerial navigation more.

### WORTH AT LEAST A LAUGH.

We have been looking up press opinions upon the state election results in Vermont.

The New York American informs us that Taft cannot win, that if these things happen in the rock-ribbed Green Mountains, something very terrible will happen in the rampantly progressive west.

The verdict of Vermont, in the view of the New York World, "spells Woodrow Wilson's triumphant election to the presidency." This opinion is echoed by the New York Times.

Says the Boston Globe: "Vermont, the prophetess, has spoken, foretelling two events: First, the disruption of the Republicanu party; second, the probable election of Woodrow Wilson."

"Vermont and California," the Pittsburg Leader announces in extra large type, "proclaim the election of Roosevelt."

"Fingy" Conners' newspaper in Buffalo declares that "the result is a disappointment to Progressive hopes and indicates that expectation of winning Democratic recruits is vain."

"While it will be admitted," the Rochester Evening Times tells its readers, "that the result in Vermont is disappointing, yet it should not be, and will not be disappointing to President Taft and the Republican party."

We offer these opinions to you, Dear Reader, as specimens of the humor of the day.

### WIPING PERSIA OFF THE MAP.

Since the sensational dismissal of Mr. Shuster for honesty in public service, little has been heard of Persia. Interest died when Mr. Shuster's tiff with the statesmen of Russia and England ceased to be a fresh piece of news. Yet there is a good deal doing on that part of the map which Persia occupies. This amounts, briefly, to pushing Persia off the map.

Russia, it appears, is determined to absorb the northern half of Persia by way of making a hitherto unprofitable part of her Asian possessions worth while. England has in mind to take the southern half, not particularly because she covets it, but because she wishes to keep upon such good terms with Russia that she is willing to assume half the guilt for an audacious and inexcusable piece of land thievery.

The good will of Russia represents a tangible value to Britain just now. Britain is afraid of Germany. She trembles by day when she thinks of the German naval expansion and has nightware when abed over the possibilities of army invasion. But these misgivings and frights would be only idle fancies in comparison with that which Britain would suffer if Russia and her financial backer France were to leave her to deal with the kaiser alone. Russia serves as a guard against Germany and in the event of war might serve as a very active ally. Therefore, Britain aids and abets her. And no doubt would not stop with land grabbing if Russia merely hinted that more outrages were the price of alliance.

### THE IDEAL VOTE.

Cole Blease, governor of South Carolina, is somewhat truculent of temperament. In his administration just closing he has issued heated pronunciamentos against the writers and publishers of a school history which describes General Sherman as a soldier and not as an incendiary and horse thief. He has threatened to slaughter all and sundry who repeat in his presence the charge that he's a grafter. Yet, truculent or not, Blease should be given credit for one great public service—that of awakening the stay-at-home voters.

The Columbia State boasts thus of this triumph of Blease:

If the white voting population of the state is 141,809, every white man whose name was not on a club roll, every white man who was sick, every unnaturalized white foreigner, every white imbecile and lunatic of voting age, every white convict, every white man who was outside the state on election day, every white man who did not go to the polls, every white Republican, and every white Socialist must have counted to make the aggregate of 142,104 ballots reported and to be reported as cast, plus 295.

Blease has carried the primaries, a result equivalent to election. Surely he deserves it. Anyone could who could get 295 more white votes out than there really were.

### WILSON MADE WINSOME.

In the fond hope of gathering in the five million new votes made up partly of youths who have just tipped 21 and partly of women who have acquired the suffrage within the last four years, the national Democratic campaign committee has issued a new portrait of Governor Wilson.

Gone is the angular jaw. Gone the cynical smile. The lean and hungry look has surrendered to the sweetly winsome. A pale cast of thought wreathes the portrait, enfolds it and gilds it, as if the artist had caught his subject just as he regained control of his emotions after reading one of Ella Wheeler Wilcox's poems. Young men who have discovered that the world is a mockery as hollow as a toy balloon will find the comfort of fellowship in that portrait. Young ladies lacking tangible heroes will find pleasure in weeping in company with that personified sorrow.

It was a shrewd move on the part of the Democratic campaign committee. We don't know what the Roosevelt boomers will do to combat it—unless they be equally shrewd in continuing to present their candidate as a man.

### THE BIRTH OF THE RECALL.

During the woolen mills strike at Lawrence, Mass., John J. Breen, school commissioner, "planted" dynamite and then informed the police about it, charging it, of course, to the strikers. Breen was a careless conversationalist and gave himself away. Brought into court, he admitted his guilt and was fined $500. He stil holds his job as school commissioner of Lawrence.

Every bar association in the country may meet and pass resolutions condemning the recall of judges policy. Every lawyer may cause his stenographer to wear her fingers to the bone in taking down words to show the error, the imprudence, the crime, of the recall of judicial decisions. Yet all the endeavors of the bar associations and all the indignation and contempt of individual lawyers in this matter are made null and void by such a miscarriage of justice as that which happened at Lawrence. Their argument is balanced by the bias of a judge who proves that by every rule of justice he ought to be recalled.

The idea of the recall of judges and the popular review of judicial decisions was not first suggested by lawyers. But it was the lawyers who caused it to be suggested.

### BEFORE THE UPHEAVAL.

The correspondent of a London newspaper says that in any Welsh coal-digger's cottage will be found:

"Carlyle's 'Heroes and Hero Worship,' perhaps also his 'Sartor Resartus.' There will be Thoreau's 'Walden,' Ruskin's 'Unto This Last' and Charles Darwin's 'Origin of Species,' something by Adam Smith and by Karl Marx. The names of Huxley, Spencer, Morris and even Renan may proclaim themselves from the backs of well-handled volumes. You may even notice the ancient names of Aristotle and Marcus Aurelius, certainly volumes by modern George Bordow and Richard Jeffries. George Eliot will be there, Charlotte Bronte, Tolstoi, possibly Bernard Shaw, although he is not very human reading to the workinkman, and assuredly H. G. Wells. In fine, the coal miner's little library represents the active constructive literature of the past and the present, because, living the life he does of incessant struggle with nature, he wants to know—he wants to know!"

The men who by the grace of custom are called educated don't read Carlyle and they think of Ruskin only as an art critic. They leave Darwin to those interested in natural science. It is almost bad form with them to have a copy of Karl Marx's chief work. They know Tolstoi at second hand and Shaw by his plays. H. G. Wells is more popular, yet mostly for his early fanciful fiction than for his sociological studies. The Welsh miner is poor and ignorant and sometimes violent, from the standpoint of the so-called educated. Yet from that meagre library of his he is absorbing material and constructing a political program that bids fair to overturn the world.

### WELCOME.

It is announced that side-whiskers are coming into fashion again—not the side-whiskers that so gracefully set off the jowls of our Chauncey Depew, but the little, puffy, cottontail whiskers, showing in the illustrations of Dickens' works, the kind that our soldiers bore into Mexico and stormed the heights of Chapultepec with.

We are inclined to look with sympathy upon this revival. When all is said and done, there are a tremendous number of rabbits among men and they might as well confess the state of their intelligence and the measure of their courage by wearing the thing that most distinguishes a rabbit. Such whiskers will serve as a windbreak to the ears, being made as it were to relieve the strain on the sort of ears that are perpetually under full sail. We find them spoken of as artistic, meaning possibly that impecunious artists who possess such whiskers need not lament the loss of a paint-brush, growing as they do the raw material on the premises.

By all means let the side-whiskers come in again. Even if nothing else can be said for them, they will keep college boys before the glass in their own quarters who otherwise might be out in the open mishandling mandoline or tetlting a world, already quite well informed upon the subject, that they've found a horseshoe.

### DR. ELIOT AND JANE ADDAMS.

Dr. Charles William Eliot criticizes the action of Jane Addams in seconding the nomination of Theodore Roosevelt. "It was a very spectacular proceeding," he said, "but it was in very bad taste."

What Jane Addams said was:

"A great party has pledged itself to the protection of children, to the care of the aged, to the relief of overworked girls, to the safe-guarding of burdened men. Committed to these humane undertakings, it is inevitable that such a party should appeal to women, should seek to draw upon the great reservoir of their moral energy, so long undesired and unutilized in practical politics—one is the corollary of the other; a program of human welfare, the necessity for women's participation.

"I second the nomination of Theodore Roosevelt, because he is one of the few men in our public life who has been responsive to the social appeal, and who has caught the sifnificance of the modern movement. Because of that, because the program will require a leader of invincible courage, of open mind, of democratic sympathies, one endowed with power to interpret the common man and to identify himself with the common lot, I heartily second the nomination."

Dr. Eliot has made speeches beyond all count. But never has he delivered one so vibrant of humanity and so noble of wording or one so calculated to be remembered as is this address of Miss Addams. Surely the "bad taste" was not in the form of the speech. He leads us to think that it is the substance of the speech that offends him.

It is learned from a fashion note that stripes will continue to be worn for another season, both in and out of the penitentiary.

Candidates who expect to remain dignified through the entire campaign will find that twiddling their fingers is poor exercise.

The Prohibition party has adopted the camel as its emblem. The camel can live a long time off its own hump.

The old-fashioned fellow who used to reach his conclusions while whittling rarely changed his mind.

# Sunday School

## TWO SIDES OF A TEACHER

### International Sunday School Lesson for September 15 Is, "Judgment and Mercy." Matt. 11:20-30.

**By William T. Ellis.**

The judge who sits in robed dignity upon the bench and is a terror to evil doers is, in his own home, the familiar playmate of his children. There are at least two aspects of everybody. Browning says:

"God be thanked, the meanest of his creatures
Boasts two soul-sides,—one to face the world with,
One to show a woman when he loves her!"

The many-sidedness of the wonderful character whom the world recognized when He was spoken of as The Teacher, as if there were no other, is the study of today's Sunday school lesson. The Master is seen indicting flourishing cities which had ignored or rejected the truth, and voicing a tender appeal to the heavy hearted. Contrasting as these sides are, they are yet related and both perfectly consistent with the character of Jesus.

The discourse hinged on the sending out of the 12 representatives as missionaries, studied last week. Some communities would reject them, even as Capernaum and Bethsaida had in effect rejected Him. The responsibility for refusing to accept known truth is set forth in phrases like unto lightning flashes. The theme is a rich one for study, both for its social applications and for its relation to the personal life.

**The City and Preacher.**

A few years ago a young minister was called from a small city charge to the pastorate of an important congregation in a neighboring city. The new field was in a critical condition, and ecclesiastical wiseacres shook their heads over the folly of the congregation in calling a young man who had made no particular success of his previous small field. Yet that minister has been the means of building up his church until it is unquestionably the foremost congregation and the foremost pulpit in its city. The place had affected the man. The littleness and unresponsiveness and pessimism of his first charge had hindered his powers, although the world accorded him the blame. A more congenial atmosphere, greater confidence, and a readiness to work on the part of the new parishioners, gave the man his opportunity.

Some churches ask that the preacher minister primarily to their prejudices and preconceptions. The failure of some preachers is not a fact about the preachers, but about the communities in which they work. Many cruel judgments are rendered upon ministers of the gospel which rightly belong upon the heads of the people whom they serve. Some cities, like Brooklyn, are productive of great preachers. It is more than a coincidence that Brooklyn is to an unequaled degree the home of distinguished preachers.

Up at the northern end of the Lake of Galilee, in the center of the sphere of the earthly labors of our Lord, were three favored cities whose streets He often walked—Capernaum, Bethsaida and Chorazin. In Capernaum He made His home during the larger part of His public ministry. They knew Him and His life and His teachings and His Miracles. Yet their unresponsiveness called forth His "Woe unto thee, Chorazin! woe unto thee, Bethsaida! for if the mighty works had been done in Tyre and Sidon which were done in you, they would have repented long ago in sackcloth and ashes." So He declared of Capernaum, "if the mighty works had been done in Sodom which were done in thee, it would have remained until this day." Even in the day of judgment Sodom would have a better chance than Capernaum.

This judgment seems terrific. It fairly makes the flesh creep and the nerves tingle, as one contemplates the awfulness of the offense of ignoring opportunity. To have had the privileges of Capernaum, or, even more, of a modern Christian community with churches and schools and Sabbath and literature, and still to ignore Christ, is an offense that will not be forgotten in the day of reckoning.

**The Terribleness of Truth.**

Knowlege of the truth creates a judgment day. We all of us are condemned by the truth which we know and yet do not. Knowledge is desirable only to the extent that it can be made useful. To know and not to do is to incur the gravest responsibility. A common delusion is that there is virtue in the mere intellectual acquisition of information, and in the theoretical and critical exercise of knowledge. This is not so; truth is to be used. Unpractised, it becomes atrophied, like any other unemployed faculty. When exercised it leads the way to more truth. "Every duty we omit obscures some truth we should have known."

The awesomness of living in a day of privilege and opportunity should search the soul. Often we hear about the grandeur of living now.

"We are living, we are dwelling,
In a grand and awful time,
In an age on ages telling
To be living is sublime."

Yes, but it is also a terrible responsibility. To stand in this world equipped with agencies for service such as no other era ever knew, to know the sunlight of an unprecedented day of knowledge and opportunity, possessed of staggering power to serve the whole world and to live a life large and outreaching, is a responsibility which should affright all of us. There is the danger that we may fail to perceive our day of visitation. Even now, with clamant calls for royal living appealing from every side, it is still true that some persons are going through the world as if Christ had not died and as if men were not living in direst need of brother help. The lesson of Capernaum, Chorazin and Bethsaida is verily a lesson for the hour.

**Better Than a Diploma.**

Theoretically, the path to the career of greatest usefulness is paved with diplomas—and surely there are enough of them to pave several paths! Some genus for figures could make an interesting calculation of the area in square miles of diplomas which have been given on this continent within a generation. The stogiest and woodenest of "grad-grinds," who can mechanically work away until he has earned a degree of Ph. D., is reasonably sure of a teaching post in some college.

Here enters the radical word of Jesus, saying that the childlike mind can discern spiritual realities more quickly than can intellectual sophistication. "I thank thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, that thou didst hide these things from the wise and understanding and didst reveal them unto babes; yea, Father, for so it was well pleasing in thy sight." Faith is highest wisdom. The truthful heart understands the loftiest truths more clearly than the largest brain of prideful wisdom. Jesus probably was looking into the eyes of His peasant followers as He spoke, men guiltless of the training of the schools, who were doing more than the wise ones of the sanhedrim for the illumination of their age. When it comes to things of the higher life, faith finds a straight path where skepticism flounders in the woods. Wisdom is, after all, of the believing spirit.

Well says the Expositors Bible upon this passage, "For what is the great object of the Gospel? It is not to dethrone self and enthrone God in the hearts of men? It is clear, then, that, if it had in any way appealed to pride and self-sufficiency, it would have defeated its own end. Suppose the revealing of things had been to the wise and prudent as such, what would have been the result? The kingdom of heaven would have become a mere scholarship prize. And, however good a thing scholarship may be, and however important that it be encouraged, this is not the work of the Christ of God. His Gospel is for all; so it is addressed not to the great in intellect, which would confine it to the few, but to the lowly in heart, which brings it within reach of all—for the very wisest and greatest in intellect may be, and ought to be, meek and lowly at heart."

**The Personal Note**

Earlier in His discourse, the Master had unfolded the parable teaching of the responsibility for neglected truth. It seemed as if the lightnings of judgment flashed from His lips as He spoke. Then the dominant shepherd instinct began to manifest itself—for Jesus never rose above His personal yearning for the welfare of the individual—and He grew winsome and tender and personal and solicitous. He saw these offenders as sheep wandering without a shepherd. In spite of all their sins and fallings, He wanted to gather them to Himself.

So we have the matchless appeal, "Come unto me." Others summon men to a system: Jesus calls them to Himself. He in His personality is the solvent of human troubles, the healer of human woes.

"One I sought a blessing,
"Now I seek the Lord."

To study Christianity without realizing the permanent place of the personality of Jesus is to try to read a book blindfold.

**A Carpenter's "Shop Talk."**

The preacher fresh from the schools fills his sermons with quotations from the classics, and illustrations from the history and mythology of the ancient world. When a farmer talks, he uses the homely figures of the everyday life of nature. The mechanic speaks in terms of his trade. Jesus, who, be it ever remembered, was a good journeyman carpenter, talked about a yoke. Those hands, outstretched in invitation as He spoke, had often been busy fashioning yokes that rested easy upon the oxen, and helped them to do their work and fulfill their mission with least of effort and discomfort. The yoke that Jesus talked about was not the yoke of the Roman Empire, which subjugated all itse conquered people—that is, made them pass under a yoke. Christ's yoke is an aid to service; it is a help in burden-bearing.

The passage itself cannot be too often quoted: "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn of me, for I am meek and lowly in heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy and my burden is light."

An old version of part of this passage deserves requoting. In this time of unrest and social ferment, when men's needs are so multitudinous, "Come unto me . . . . and I will rest you. Rest is better than to give rest. Rest is not a boon given by the Master apart from Himself, but He calms the troubled, weary spirit, "as one whom his mother comforteth.' The great Judge is also the gentle Comforter.

## Crabs Getting Scarce

Washington Star.

If protective measures are not adopted and enforced the hard and soft shell crabs, which have been abundant in the Chesapeake bay and its tributaries, will meet the fate which has overtaken the terrapin, which awaits canvasback ducks and which at times has threatened the oyster.

This declaration was made by Swepson Earle, topographical engineer of the shellfish commission, who has made a study of the crabbing industry, and who was delegated by the late Gov. Crothers to suggest remedial legislation. A bill was prepared meeting Mr. Earle's views, and was submitted to the last Maryland legislature, but it got tangled up with the opposing oyster bills, and never emerged from the pigeonhole of the committee on Chesapeake bay and tributaries.

"The best evidence of the scarcity of crabs is afforded by prices at Crisfield, the main shipping point," continued Mr. Earle. "Prices for soft shell crabs have been as high as $1.25 a dozen at Crisfield during the season, though there was a decline during the last few days. Only a few years ago soft shell crabs at Crisfield sold as low as 25 and 50 cents a dozen. In the waters of Anne Arundel county only a few years ago a man could easily catch four barrels of hard crabs in one day. He is fortunate now if he can catch one barrel in a day."

Crisfield as a shipping point (the most extensive in the world for crabs) shipped in 1910, estimated, 120,000,000 soft crabs.

It is believed by most watermen that the crab, like the diamondback terrapin, which was once so numerous in this state that the slaves objected to being fed on them more often than once a week, is not beyond extermination.

"Babies and grievances grow larger with nursing," says one philosopher. And some grievances, like many babies, are raised on the bottle.

In India a girl never sees her husband until after marriage. And then if he should happen to wear side whiskers—poor kid!

# Varieties

The paupers of London num... 100,000.

The life of a dollar bill is about... months.

The railroad mileage of the w... is 625,000.

Europe has an area of 3,500,... square miles.

Great Britain eats 5,000,000 bunch... of bananas every year.

Nearly half the population of Fra... is engaged in agricultural pursuits.

Nearly one-half of the people... Denmark live exclusively by agri... ture.

As a humane way of slaughter... cattle electrocution is being tried... France.

In Ireland a bread is made fr... the flesh of dried codfish beaten to... powder.

Grease stains can be taken out... carpets with fresh ox gall and wa... water.

Just about 10 per cent of t... world's inhabitants speak the Engl... language.

The deposits in the postoffice s... ings banks of England are constan... increasing.

Some of Poland's salt mines ha... been worked uninterrupted for m... than 600 years.

Zinc will be given a fine luster... polished with one part of sulphu... acid to 12 of water.

The per capita consumption of p... tatoes in this country at the last c... sus was four bushels.

The first railway in Europe ran... first train on May 5, 1833. It w... from Brussels to Mechlen.

To deceive the unauthorized, st... are built to resemble sideboards,... bcurets and other articles of furnitu...

There are still more natives than E... ropeans in the union of South Afri... but the proportion is rapidly dimini... ing.

Snake bite as a cure for consumpt... is mentioned in Sanskrit writings... having been practiced for 5,000 or 6... years.

The cost of printing a bank n... is 1 2-3 cents, and after it has be... worn out it costs two mills to d... stroy it.

Sheffield cutlery firms have ex... scribed $55,500 for the purpose of pro... cuting for fraudulent use of the w... "Sheffield" abroad.

The practically barren Hawaii... island of Lanai will be reclaimed by... water conservation scheme and dev... ed to sugar beet culture.

More than 410,000 passengers w... carried on the electric railroad throu... the Simplon tunnel between Switz... land and Italy last year.

A capstan is built into a new bl... and tackle with which one man c... handle loads of 1,000 pounds and t... men, loads of 4,000 pounds.

Experts have estimated the wa... power available in the streams of t... United States all the way from 31,0... 000 to 56,146,000-horsepower.

Because it is too light and sl... through the fingers too easily, t... French government has decided aga... its proposed aluminum coinage.

Germany is second in exports of m... and steel, with a total of $33,000,00... addition to which exports of agric... tural machinery aggregate $9,000,00...

Iceland has immense power in t... waterfalls. A French company is n... planning to use some of this availa... force in manufacturing nitrogen... products.

About 20,000 automobiles was the e... port record of the United States duri... the six months of the present ye... With the accessories and parts th... means $12,000,000.

One year's supply of coal for Ne... York City loaded into 50-ton ca... would make a train reaching from S... Lake City to the Atlantic Ocean, a di... tance of 2,452 miles.

Successful experiments in hop gro... ing have been made in Italy. Hereto... fore, hops have been imported. T... consumption of beer in Italy is said t... be almost 26,000,000 gallons a year.

In America is used the thermomet... of Fahrenheit, a German; in Russ... that of Leslie, an Englishman; i... France that of Celsiusa a Swede, a... in Germany they use that of Reaumu... a Frenchman.

The greatest destruction of wild ani... male life in the history of Siberia w... caused last year by the requirem... of fashion. The returns for the f... trade—$4,000,000—exceeded those of t... by half a million dollars.

New York City has 21 industries... each of which the annual product... valued at more than $20,000,000. T... largest of these industries is the ma... facture of clothing, and next comes t... printing and publishing business.

The United States government h... just made an important acquisition... the purchase of the entire collecti... of Joseph Pennell's Panama ca... drawings for the printroom of t... library of congress at Wasington.

In Massachusetts there are 379,775 w... man wage earners, one-quarter of t... entire female population of the co... monwealth. Of this number 91,000 a... married women, three-quarters... whom are mothers with families av... aging four children.

The first convention of woman ban... ers ever held in this country met... San Antonio a few days ago and re... lutions were adopted making it an a... nual affair. A movement is on foot... organize a national Association simil... to that of the man bankers.

Lord Rosebery, in a London ad... dress on tuberculosis, said that pr... ventive measures had reduced th... mortality from consumption in Lo... don by 33 per cent between 1901 an... 1911, and by 14 per cent in England... and Wales for the same period.

Early in the autumn England is t... have a women's agricultural colon... run and inhabited exclusively by wom... en. A large tract of land has been s... cured and several women prominent i... the cause of suffrage are leading in th... scheme of organization.

A London scientist has devised an i... strument which gives the blind a "se... ond sight" through the sense of hea... ing. This novel invention is called th... optophone. By its use blind person... can locate lamps, windows or hig... lights and "perceive" shadows.

Floating baths near great cities ar... now condemned by sanitary authoriti... The vast quantities of sewage that ar... discharged into the waters that usuall... border such cities are thought to b... productive of disease to bathers, an... certainly render their ablutions of... doubtful value as a cleansing agenc...

# U. S. STATE DEPARTMENT IS PROUD OF DOLLAR DIPLOMACY

Washington, Sept. 7.—Officials of the state department have become proud of the characterization "dollar diplomacy" first applied to their work in a spirit of derision, and almost daily are getting to some illustration of the value of that work.

Today the department is engaged in an effort to attract the attention of American contracting firms and engineers to the great field for exploitation afforded by the decision of the Uruguayan government to spend the enormous sum of $30,000,000 in eight years for the improvement of the harbor of Montevideo.

There is the keenest rivalry between Montevideo and Buenos Ayres for supremacy in shipping, and Montevideo has already spent $18,000,000 to improve its port facilities. But the improvements of shipping, and at present Montehave not kept pace with the growth of shipping, and at present Montevideo carries more tonnage than any port on the western hemisphere, excepting New York, though it is only half the size of Boston. The Argentine government is about to dig a 30 foot channel in the river Plata, costing millions of dollars, to enable Buenos Ayres to compete with the Uruguayan port.

The state department failed to interest American firms in the competitive bidding for the Montevideo harbor improvement works in 1909, but is now making a determined effort to have American contractors and exporters of dredging and other harbor machinery respond when the new bids are called for in a short while.

# SHOCK TO WIDOW

## General MacArthur's Death Nearly Kills Woman.

Milwaukee, Wis., Sept. 6.—The widow of Lieut. Gen. Arthur MacArthur, retired, who became unconscious early today when informed of the sudden death of her husband at a banquet of the survivors of his civil war regiment, is today resting well, according to physicians in attendance.

Mrs. MacArthur has regained consciousness and no immediate change for the worse is anticipated.

Captain E. B. Parsons, toastmaster at the banquet, who suffered a paralytic stroke due to the shock of General MacArthur's death, probably will be able to leave his bed within a few days.

While nothing definite regarding General MacArthur's funeral has been announced it is announced that the services will be simple in character in keeping with a previously expressed wish of the famous commander.

The burial probably will take place Monday.

## FEAR OF DENTIST IS FATAL

York, Pa., Sept. 6.—The fear of pain caused by having a tooth extracted today caused the death of Anna Henry, the 15-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eli Henry. The girl was reluctant to have the tooth pulled, but was prevailed upon to have it removed. As the gas was about to be given she collapsed, and expired shortly afterward.

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To advertise our business, make new friends and introduce our great catalogue of Elgin watches we will send this elegant watch to any address by mail postpaid for **Only 98 cents.** Regular gentlemen's size, open face, full engraved, high grade gold plate finish, Arabic or Roman dial, lever escapement, stem wind and stem set, a marvelously correct timekeeper and fully **Guaranteed for 5 Years.** Send this advertisement to us with your name and address and 98 cents and watch will be sent by return mail postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Remember, 98 cents is positively all you have to pay for this wonderful watch. Send 98 cents today. Address

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# BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

**The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.**

Address: **Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.**

**5932—Ladies' Dress.**

The clever dress here shown has a piece skirt or empire or regulation waistline and sleeves at the front after the manner of most of this season's smartest models. Cashmere, serge, mohair or taffeta may be used for the development of the model with the yoke of all over and cuffs of satin.

This pattern 5932 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires [illegible] yards of 24 inch satin.

**5945—Girls' Dress.**

This becoming frock is something distinctly new in garments for a small girl. It is easy to make and very stylish looking. The dress can be finished with long or short sleeves and has the skirt attached to an underwaist. The pretty turn-down collar, as well as the cuffs, are fashioned of contrasting material which furnish a dainty trimming note.

The pattern 5945 is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size requires 3¾ yards of 36 inch material and ½ yard of 27 inch contrasting goods.

**2232—Boys' Russian Suit.**

The Russian suit is the only real style for little boys. The example selected for illustration is one of the best, its very simplicity being a recommendation.

The coat is plain, closing quite far over at the shoulder and held in at the waist by a belt. There are small trousers made without a fly, which complete the costume. Such materials as galatea, pique, poplin, velveteen, serge, etc., will be suitable.

The pattern No. 2232 is cut in sizes 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7 years. Medium size requires 3 yards of 27 inch material.

**5942—Ladies' Shirt Waist.**

There is nothing that can quite take the place of the plain tailored shirt waist and this design represents one of the very best styles. It is made with the becoming shoulder plaits front and back and has detachable collar. Linen, pique, lawn, madras, challis or silk may be used for its construction.

The pattern 5942 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2½ yards of 36 inch material.

**5174—Ladies' Gibson Shirt Waist.**

Shirt waist designs may come and go, but the popular Gibson model still remains a favorite. One thing in its favor is that it does not require a dressmaker to make it. the amateur sewer can make it without the least difficulty. The side closing at front is a feature well liked.

The pattern 5174 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 3⅛ yards of 27 inch material.

**5928—Ladies' Waist.**

**5934—Ladies' Waist.**

This stylish waist closes at the left side of the front and choice of two styles of sleeve is offered. The garment has shoulder plaits at the back, also a yoke which extends over the shoulders at the front. Wide insertion bands may be used or the garment may have a frill at each side of the center front.

The pattern 5928 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 3¾ yards of 36 inch material and ¾ yards of 22 inch all-over.

The pattern 5934 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 36 inch material.

**5956—Ladies' Dress.**

This fascinating model is one of the season's newest and cleverest styles. It is nicely tucked at the shoulders at the front and has the fashionable new Robespierre collar.

The trimming of buttons following the closing line is quite attractive. Serge, mohair, cashmere or silk may be used for development with the collar of contrasting material.

The pattern 5956 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 in bust measure. Medium size requires 5¼ yds. of 36 inch material and ⅛ yard of 24 inch satin.

**5933—Girls' Liberty Dress.**

Here is something new and quite "different" in garments for a small girl. This liberty dress is a fascinating model made with five gored skirt and with separate guimpe. Cashmere, challis, serge or silk may be used with the guimpe fashioned of all-over.

The pattern 5933 is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size requires 2¼ yds. of 36 inch material for dress and ¾ yard of 36 inch fabric and 1¼ yards of 22 inch all-over for the guimpe.

# BULL MOOSE IN STRAUS STAMPEDE

## New York Progressives Go to Chairman for Governor.

Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 7.—Oscar S. Straus, President Cleveland's ambassador to Turkey and President Roosevelt's secretary of commerce and labor, was nominated for governor by acclamation in a stampede of the Progressive state convention late yesterday afternoon.

Straus, as permanent chairman of the convention, was upon the platform at the time the stampede broke loose. It came like a thunderclap to him. The Prendergast and the Hotchkiss forces for five hours had been engaged in an oratorical battle in the effort to bring about the nomination of their favorite.

Straus' nomination came about under circumstances that were not only unexpected, but dramatic. He was about to entertain a motion to expedite the roll call on the names of State Chairman William H. Hotchkiss and Comptroller William A. Prendergast, of New York, when a delegate from New York county leaped to his chair and demanded to be heard.

Enter Jack McGee.

"It's 'Suspender Jack' McGee," cried a voice from the gallery. McGee got his name in the Indian country by riding a broncho into camp with suspenders used as reins.

"They say I'm crazy, but I know what I'm doing," he cried as he swung up the platform steps.

Chairman Straus looked with surprise on the man who, with a flaming bandana swathed around his neck and his coat blazing with badges, tossed his rough rider hat on the floor and demanded the right to make a nomination.

"Who do you wish to nominate?" asked Chairman Straus, but McGee gave only a meaningless shake of his head while the delegates cried, "Put him out."

**Jeered by Delegates.**

"You may have but five minutes," said Straus, impatiently glancing at his watch.

"I want ten," insisted McGee.

Delegates and spectators booed and jeered as he began to speak. There was a general laugh when he cried:

"I'll name a man, the mention of whose name will bring tears of sympathy to the eyes of almost every man and woman in the civilized land." But "Suspender Jack" only waved his arm in defiance of the jeers. He paused a moment and then cried:

"I nominate the illustrious and Honorable Oscar S. Straus."

**Convention in Uproar.**

Instantly the convention was in an uproar. In a second the stampede was on. Men and women were standing on their seats, waving flags, bandanas, canes, umbrellas, hats and handkerchiefs. The band boomed out with the "Star-Spangled Banner" and switched to "Onward, Christian Soldiers," which the audience, 5,000 strong, joined in singing. Chauncey J. Hamlin, leader of Erie county, led the way for a march of the standards of 61 counties around the hall.

Straus, standing at the chairman's table on the platform, became more than usually pale and seemed dazed. The delegates, in voices from high soprano to rumbling basso profundo, sang, "What's the matter with Oscar? He's all right."

Amid the tumult Hotchkiss clambered to the platform and without ceremony grasped Chairman Straus' gavel and took command of the convention. Straus dropped into his seat quite overcome by the scene.

**Mrs. Straus a Delegate.**

A score more of delegates flocked to the platform and surrounded Mr. Straus, importuning him to let the convention have its way. Meantime the singing and rumbling of the band and the howls and the cheers were ascending. The women seemed to be in ecstasy. Mrs. Straus was a delegate from New York county. Nearly all of the 146 women delegates in the convention surrounded her and sang and not a few waved their hats in joy. Mrs. Straus was beaming.

Hotchkiss and scores of others declared Straus must accept the nomination. This scene had gone on 15 minutes when Hotchkiss stepped to the front of the platform and flashed a big sheet of manila paper on which he had scrawled, "He accepts."

**"Child Is Born."**

Hunt left the platform, shouting to the audience:

"Take your seats. The child is born."

But the delegates and the alternates and visitors would not take their seats. The shouting, howling and singing continued for another 10 minutes.

Timothy L. Woodruff withdrew Prendergast's name and asked that Mr. Straus' nomination be made by acclamation.

**Convention Thanks McGee.**

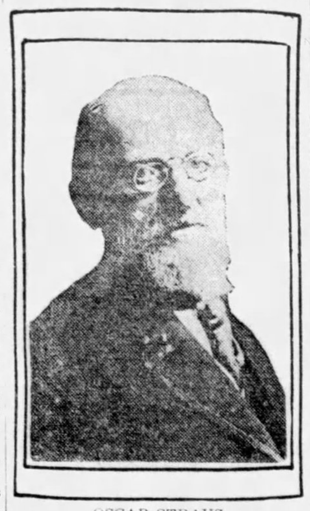
Hotchkiss then announced that it was the custom of Progressive candidates not to go through any rigamarole in the way of long-winded letters of acceptance, but that the candidates should appear at once and accept. Mr. Straus then formally accepted the nomination.

"Suspender Jack" McGee was not lost sight of. He was proclaimed "the man of the hour." Later the convention passed a vote of thanks to Delegate McGee for nominating Mr. Straus.

Professor Frederick M. Davenport was nominated for lieutenant governor by acclamation at the night session. He was the personal choice of Colonel Roosevelt.

A crowd of 5,000 gave Prendergast an ovation when he entered the hall, and he responded with a rousing speech in endorsement of the nomination of Straus.

Named to Lead Bull Moose Forces



OSCAR STRAUS,
Whom New York Progressives Nominated for Governor Friday.

## STRAUS SAYS IT'S GREAT CAUSE HE'S INTERESTED IN

Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 7.—"The nomination came to me as a great surprise,' said Oscar S. Straus today, discussing his candidacy for governor of New York state on the Progressive ticket. He was seated in a corner of the dining room of his hotel following the early morning adjournment of the convention.

"I did everything I could to prevent my nomination," he explained, "but it seems that I was destined to lead the cause. It is the cause in which I am interetsed rather than the office, and I shall do everything in my power to win, in order that I may carry out the great principles which this new movement represents."

Comptroller William A. Prendergast, of New York and state chairman William A. Hotchkiss, the two former candidates for the gubernatorial nomination, both offered their enthusiastic support to Mr. Straus today.

## 'SUSPENDER JACK' M'GEE HAS HAD PICTURESQUE CAREER

New York, Sept. 7.—"Suspender Jack" McGee, who put Oscar S Straus in nomination at the Progressive convention, is better known in New York as the "cowboy cop," a title which he earned while a member of the New York police force before the Spanish American war. He is a picturesque individual, and in his youth served as a scout and guide with the Fifth United States cavalry, taking part in a long series of Indian skirmishes near Stinking Water, when the Sioux and Cheyennes rebelled and left their reservations.

His life has been one of adventure from early boyhood, and his speech is sprinked with odd phrases and words which he has picked up in his wanderings. His father was a sea captain, and took him on many voyages. They were wrecked off Cape Horn, and made their way to Rio Janeiro. There his father was put in command of the boat which was laying the cable to Brazil.

When his father returned to the United States and settled in the west, he brought "Suspender Jack" w him. Jack was then in his teens.

While driving cattle in Wyoming, he became acquainted with Colonel William F. Cody, and when the latter organized his famous "Wild West show" he engaged "Suspender Jack" to go along as his star rough rider. McGee traveled with the show until 1890, when it came to New York, and he settled down as a mounted policeman.

## FLAT CAR FOR ONE MELON

### It Weighs 112 Pounds and Is Texas' Largest.

Farmingdale, N. Y., Sept. 7.—Some day next week a flat car will be shunted down the Long Island railroad tracks as far as Farmingdale. On it, braced on two sides, will be one watermelon—the biggest ever grown in Texas. It will be delivered at the summer home of B. F. Yoakum, head of the Frisco Lines.

The melon weighs 112 pounds, so a despatch to Mr. Yoakum says. It was grown by Judge Norman G. Tittrell, of Houston.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I offer a genuine, guaranteed remedy for tobacco or snuff habit, in 72 hours. It is mild, pleasant, strengthening. Overcomes that peculiar nervousness and craving for cigarettes, cigars, pipe, chewing tobacco or snuff. One man in 10 can use tobacco without apparent injury; to the other 9 it poisonous and seriously injures the health in several ways, causing such disorders as nervous dyspepsia, sleeplessness, gas, belching, gnawing, or other uncomfortable sensation in stomach, constipation, headache, weak eyes, loss of vigor, red spots on skin, throat irritation, asthma, bronchitis, heart failure, lung trouble, catarrh, melancholy, neurasthenia, impotency, loss of memory and will power, impure (poisoned) blood, rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, neuritis, heartburn, torpid liver, loss of appetite, bad teeth, foul breath, conservation, lassitude, lack of ambition, weakening and falling out of hair and many other disorders. It is unsafe and torturing to attempt to cure yourself of tobacco or snuff habit by sudden stopping—don't do it. The correct method is to eliminate the nicotine poison from the system, strengthen the weakened, irritated membranes and nerves and genuinely overcome the craving. You can quit tobacco and enjoy yourself a thousand times better while feeling always in robust health. My FREE book tells all about the wonderful 3 days Method. Inexpensive, reliable. Also Second Method for conquering habit in another without his knowledge. Full particulars including my book on **Tobacco and Snuff Habit** mailed in plain wrapper free. Don't delay. Even this show to others. This adv. may not appear again. Mention if you smoke or chew. Address: **EDWARD J. WOODS, 534 Sixth Av., 586 G. New York, N.Y.**

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# ADOPTS PLATFORM OF 20TH CENTURY

## Progressive Convention Hits Bosses, Crooked Business and Unenforced Laws.

Columbus, Sept. 5.—Political bosses and machines, crooked business and unenforced legislation are condemned in the platform which was acopted by the Ohio Progressive state convention today. Theodore Roosevelt and Governor Hiram Johnson were endorsed and the Republican and Democratic parties charged with "seeking to fasten the attention of the people upon the issue of a bygone age."

Prohibition of child labor, the minimum wage of working women, prohibition of night work for women, an eight-hour day for women, an eight-hour day in continuous 24-hour industries, civil service for appointive state positions, the prevention of industrial accidents and the establishment of schools for industrial education were favored by the platform.

Municipal home rule, the short ballot and a non-partisan judicial ballot were praised.

"We heartily approve and affirm the covenant of the Progressive party of the nation with the people.

**For People's Will.**

"We denounce the political boss, big and little, and the political machine, as outgrown relics of political barbarism. The two old parties are boss-ridden and machine-controlled. The Progressive party stands as the concrete expression of the direct power and will of the people.

"We pledge ourselves to destroy the alliance between crooked business and crooked politics.

"Unenforced legislation is a fruitful source of corruption and is demoralizing to the public conscience. We therefore believe that all laws on the statute books should be strictly enforced and if then unsatisfactory, should be modified or repealed. To this end, as required by the recent constitutional amendment, we pledge ourselves to the passage of laws providing for the prompt removal from office of any state or local official guilty of any misconduct involving moral turpitude or for willful failure to enforce the laws of the state.

"The Republican and Democratic parties are seeking to fasten the attention of the people upon the issues of a by-gone age. We believe that it is the business of governments to deal with the vital problems of the new industrial and social era. Therefore we pledge ourselves to enact laws for:

"Prohibition of child labor.

"Minimum wage for working women.

"Prohilbtion of night work for women.

"An eight hour day for women and young persons.

"One day's rest in seven for all wage earners.

"An eight hour day in continuous 24 hours industries.

"Publicity as to wages, hours and conditions of labor.

"Reports on industrial accidents and diseases.

"Establishment of continuation schools for industrial education under public control.

"Establishment of industrial research laboratories.

"Minimum safety and health standards in industry.

"Prevention of industrial accidents, of occupational diseases, overwork and involuntary employment.

"We favor the enactment of laws, as recommended by the commission appointed to codify and revise the Ohio laws relating to children, further regulating child labor.

"We demand that the $50,000,000 fund allowed by the newly adopted constitutional amendment to be expended for good roads, be safeguarded by wise laws.

"Agriculture is the basis of our permanent prosperity. We demand the extension of the work of the state university and experiment farms to every county and the practical demonstration of methods for improving farming and for increasing soil fertility.

**For Home Rule.**

"We endorse the principle of municipal home rule, embodied in the constitutional amendment recently adopted and we pledge ousselves to the enactment of whatever legislation may be necessary to perfect and support the system thus established.

"We pledge ourselves to enact legislation to put into effect the short ballot in state affairs and a non-parisan ballot in municipal elections.

"We heartily favor a non-partisan judiciary not only in nomination and election, but on the bench.

"No person serving under federal or state appointment shall be eligible to membership in the state central committee or the state executive committee of the Progressive party.

"The platform further favors civil service for appointive state positions, and heartily commends the candidacies of Theodore Roosevelt and Governor Hiram Johnson."

**Twentieth Century Party.**

In the preamble to the platform, the new Progressive party is hailed as "a twentieth century party," and "a party free from alliances with big business and big bosses."

# MRS. J. R. M'LEAN DIES

## Wife of Prominent Publisher Succumbs to Pneumonia

Bar Harbor, Me., Sept. 9.—Mrs. John R. McLean, of Washington, D. C., died at her summer home here at 3:30 a. m. today, after being ill a week with pneumonia.

Mrs. McLean survived 11 hours after the arrival of Dr. L. D. Barker, of Johns Hopkins hospital, who was brought from the North Carolina mountains in a special train at a record-breaking speed.

Mrs. McLean's husband, publisher of the Washington Post and the Cincinnati Enquirer, was at the bedside when the end came. Her son, Edward McLean, and his wife also were present, together with her brother, Truxton Beale, and her sister, Mrs. Bahmetieff, wife of the Russian ambassador to the United States.

Mrs. McLean was very weak last evening, and except for a slight rally about midnight she steadily lost strength. Shortly before sunrise she became unconscious and remained so until her death.

It is planned to hold brief funeral services here. The body will then be taken either to Cincinnati or to Washington for interment.

## OHIO PROGRESSIVE TICKET

The ticket nominated by the first Ohio Progressive state convention is as follows:

Governor—Arthur L. Garford, of Lorain county.

Lieutenant Governor—L. J. Tabor, of Belmont county.

Secretary of State—John L. Sullivan, of Columbiana county.

Auditor of State—Charles L. Allen, of Marion county.

Treasurer of State—William Kirtley, of Defiance county.

Attorney General—R. R. Nevin, of Montgomery county.

Congressman-at-Large—Randolph W. Walton, of Franklin county.

Judges of the Supreme Court—R. M. Wanamaker of Akron, and E. E. Erskine of Steubenville.

Dairy and Food Commisssioner—E. E. Baker, of Athens county.

Clerk of the Supreme Court—Chas. T. Brownley, of Hamilton county.

# ROOSEVELT HITS WILSON PROGRAM

## Attacks Governor's Stand on Wage Scale Tariff and Trust Questions.

St. Louis, Sept. 4.—Woodrow Wilson's stand upon the tariff, the trusts and the proposal for minimum wage scales was assailed by Col. Roosevelt in a speech here yesterday before the Missouri Progressive state convention.

Col. Roosevelt left last night for Iowa, where he is to make a number of speeches today. The colonel saw nothing of Gov. Hadley, who remained at the state capital.

The ex-President's appearance here, starting his long tour to the coast, was characterized by a rousing welcome at the depot, where 3,000 people madly cheered him.

Col. Roosevelt said Wilson had paid a warm tribute to the Progressive platform, a tribute which he could not reciprocate as to the governor's platform. He denied emphatically that the Progressive plans on the tariff and the trusts constituted the party's real program.

**Says Issues Are Dodged.**

Turning to the tariff, Col. Roosevelt said the governor was diverting attention from the real issues when he took up tariff changes as the panacea for the evils of the day.

Taking up Gov. Wilson's criticism of the Progressive policy in regard to regulation of trusts, Col. Roosevelt asked:

"If the Democratic platform really offers any hope for the solution of the trust question, why during the two years that Mr. Wilson has been governor of New Jersey has nothing been done under Mr. Wilson's lead or even attempted by Mr. Wilson in New Jersey for the regulation of the trusts?

"When he comes to the tariff, Mr. Wilson attempts to quote me, but he is singularly unsuccessful. He states, for instance, that I am not concerned with the interests of the general taxpayer, the general public. The commission principle which we propose, and to which he and his party are hostile, has for one of its special objects the careful consideration of the needs of the general public.

"We are advocating the commission system, which has been tried in Germany and which has been one of the pieces of governmental and industrial mechanism that have been so extraordinarily successful in building up the great prosperity of the German empire.

**Against Free Trade.**

"I believe in protection; I believe that if Mr. Wilson's free trade policy or tariff for revenue only policy is in good faith adopted and not merely treated as a campaign cry, widespread disaster will result to American life.

"But I do not for a moment believe that a protective tariff by itself offers the solution for the economic and social injustice against which we progressives are striving.

"Let Mr. Wilson study what has happened to industry in England and Germany during the last 40 years. During that 40 years England has been under a free trade system and Germany has adopted a high tariff system. During that 40 years the conditions of the labor world have grown worse in England and better in Germany. Germany has advanced relatively to England all along the line, and especially in the standing of her people."


## A FOOD CONVERT

**Good Food the True Road to Health.**

The pernicious habit some persons still have of relying on nauseous drugs to relieve stomach trouble, keeps up the patent medicine business and helps keep up the army of dyspeptics.

Indigestion—dyspepsia—is caused by what is put into the stomach in the way of improper food, the kind that so taxes the strength of the digestive organs they are actually crippled.

When this state is reached, to resort to tonics is like whipping a tired horse with a big load. Every additional effort he makes under the lash diminishes his power to move the load.

Try helping the stomach by leaving off heavy, greasy, indigestible food and take on Grape-Nuts—light, easily digested, full of strength for nerves and brain, in every grain of it. There's no waste of time nor energy when Grape-Nuts is the food.

"I am an enthusiastic user of Grape-Nuts and consider it an ideal food," writes a Maine man.

"I had nervous dyspepsia and was all run down and my food seemed to do me but little good. From reading an advertisement I tried Grape-Nuts food, and, after a few weeks' steady use of it, felt greatly improved.

"Am much stronger, not nervous now, and can do more work without feeling so tired, and am better every way.

"I relish Grape-Nuts best with cream and use four heaping teaspoonfuls as the cereal part of a meal. I am sure there are thousands of persons with stomach trouble who would be benefited by using Grape-Nuts. Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

**Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.**

# ADLER'S Famous No Money Down Home Trial Offer

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When you buy one of my *Celebrated Adler Pianos* you are asked to pay for nothing but real, genuine piano quality—and you are given ample opportunity to prove that quality before buying.

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Then, by buying direct from me, you are not compelled to pay $100 to $150 "In-between" Middlemen's profits. Every *Celebrated Adler Piano* is shipped direct from the great $500,000 *Adler* factory, at lowest factory wholesale price—*saving you half.*

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I will ship you any *Celebrated Adler Piano* you may select from my new, big piano book, for an absolutely free playing test—*keep it for a whole month*—if it does not prove all I claim—just ship it back to me—I will pay the freight both ways and your trial doesn't cost you a single penny.

I Will Save You Half

**Send No Money In Advance**

To prove that this is an absolutely *free* trial, I don't ask you to pay a single penny in advance, because then I would seem to be binding you to some sort of an agreement. I do not want you to agree to anything or to pay anything, until you have had a chance to thoroughly satisfy yourself that my *Celebrated Adler Piano* is *all* that I claim for it—*I willingly take all the risk.*

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My Adler System of credit makes it possible for anyone, no matter how limited their income, to own a *Celebrated Adler Piano*, the payments are so small you will hardly miss them. After you have decided to keep the *Celebrated Adler Piano* you can make arrangements to pay once a month—once every three months or once every six months. *Ask about our Fall Payment Plan for the benefit of all who depend upon the harvest for income.*

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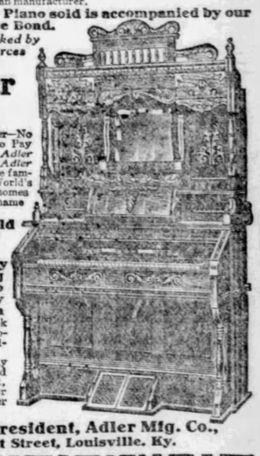

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# PROGRESSIVES IN CALIFORNIA WIN

## Roosevelt-Johnson Organization Will Control State Convention.

San Francisco, Sept. 4.—Yesterday's primary election, which gave the progressive party its first opportunity in California to test its strength, assured the Roosevelt-Johnson organization control of the state convention that is to be composed of the legislative nominees.

This means that Republican electors pledged to Roosevelt will be named by the convention and will go on the official ballot as the Republican candidates. The Taft leaders, in order to get their electors on the ballot, will be forced to resort to petitions.

San Francisco and Los Angeles rolled up a heavy vote for the progressive candidates. In San Francisco incomplete returns indicate that the progressives won the legislative seats with the possible exception of two or three.

First district, E. A. Hart, progressive; second district, F. M. Rutherford, progressive; third district, Charles F. Curry, Republican; fourth district, Julius Kahn, Republican; fifth district, John I. Nolan, progressive; sixth district, J. R. Knowland, Republican; seventh district, James C. Needham, Republican; eighth district, E. A. Hayes, Republican; ninth district, C. W. Bell, progressive; tenth district, W. D. Stephens, progressive; eleventh district, S. C. Evans, progressive.

**Wilson Forces Win.**

Contest among Democrats resulted in substantial victories for the Wilson forces over the old Clark element, championed by former Congressman Theodore Bell.

The vote yesterday was light, particularly in the northern half of the state. In San Francisco, out of a total registration of 117,000, only 55,000 ballots were cast. Women especially were inactive, with the exception of the leaders, who enthusiastically helped in the voting booths. Light rains in the rural districts kept many farmers away from the polls.

In the local contests for superior judgeships, Miss Lucy Goode White, a Socialist newspaper writer, was nominated.

Grove L. Johnson, father of Governor Johnson appears to have been beaten for nomination to the assembly by a Progressive candidate. Mr. Johnson has represented his district for many years and met defeat for the first time two years ago when his son was making his successful campaign as an insurgent candidate for the governorship.


# ECZEMA

Also Called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Milk-Crust, Weeping Skin, etc.

**ECZEMA CAN BE CURED TO STAY,** and when I say cured, I mean just what I say—C-U-R-E-D, and not merely patched up for awhile, to return worse than before. Remember, I make this broad statement after putting ten years of my time on this one disease and handling in the meantime a quarter of a million cases of this dreadful disease. Now, I do not care what all you have used, nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured—all I ask is just a chance to show you that I know what I am talking about. If you will write me TODAY, I will send you a FREE TRIAL of my mild, soothing, guaranteed cure that will convince you more in a day than I or anyone else could in a month's time. If you are disgusted and discouraged, I dare you to give me a chance to prove my claims. By writing me today you will enjoy more real comfort than you had ever thought this world holds for you. Just try it and you will see I am telling you the truth.

**Dr. J. E. Cannaday,**
519 Park Square, Sedalia, Mo.

References: Third National Bank, Sedalia, Mo.

Could you do a better act than to send this notice to some poor sufferer of Eczema?

**DON'T CUT OUT A VARICOSE VEIN**
USE ABSORBINE, JR. LINIMENT FOR IT

A mild, safe, antiseptic, discutient, resolvent liniment, and a proven remedy for this and similar troubles. Mr. R. C. Kellogg, Becket, Mass., before using this remedy, suffered intensely with painful and inflamed veins; they were swollen, knotted and hard. He writes: "After using all of one-half bottles of ABSORBINE, JR., the veins were reduced, inflammation and pain gone, and I have had no recurrence of the trouble during the past six years." Also removes Goitre, Painful Swellings, Wens, Cysts, Calluses, Bruises, "Black and Blue" discolorations, etc., in a pleasant manner. Price $1.00 and $2.00 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Book 5 G free. Write for it.

W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 127 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

**LADIES $1000 REWARD!** I positively guarantee my Green Tansy Pills to relieve any female weakness. Successful "Monthly" Compound. Safely relieves the longest, most obstinate, abnormal cases in 3 to 5 days. No harm, pain or interference with work. Mail $1.00. Double strength $2.00. Booklet FREE. Write today. Address Dr. B. D. Southington Remedy Co. 515 Main St., Kansas City, Mo.

# A Physician Cures His Wife Of Consumption

**With A Simple Home Treatment. Book Fully Describing the Treatment Sent Absolutely Free To Any Lung Sufferer.**

Dr. W. H. KNIGHT of East Saugus, Mass., writes:

"My wife was down with Consumption, when I ordered the Lloyd treatment. She was very weak from night sweats, cough, and in a feverish condition. I noticed a change for the better after ten days treatment, and from that time on so far disappeared that will do this. It is a preventive as well as a cure. It should be used by those who are run down, or those who fear the approach of Consumption. It runs to truthfully state that for the cure and prevention of Consumption, it is the most wonderful treatment of the present age."

This is only one of hundreds of letters received from physicians and others reporting cures of consumption and lung trouble restored to health in all sections of the United States. We want to send every lung sufferer, free of charge, a startling statements of Dr. W. H. Kiester of Dayton, Ohio, Dr. C. G. Pinckard of Kansas City, Mo., Dr. J. H. Ward of Troy, Mo., and many others who report results almost beyond belief, together with a valuable booklet on the cause, prevention and treatment of consumption and lung trouble.

If you are suffering from weakness, blood-spitting, pus-filled sputum, night sweats, chills, fever, loss of flesh, painful lungs, distressing cough, wasted body, loss of strength—write me today and I'll send you ABSOLUTELY FREE the sworn testimony of many who, after suffering with just such distressing symptoms, now state that they ARE CURED—strong, able to work, without ache or pain, happy. All of praise, after a few month's use of this simple home treatment. Send your name and address TODAY. JUDD Q. LLOYD, 600 Lloyd Building, St. Louis, Mo.

# The PEACE PAGE.

## THE ART OF SCENTS

By Augusta Prescott.

The value of perfumes must be learned in the beginning. Our grandmothers understood even better than we the virtue that lay in sweet scents. They placed bags of lavender in the linen closet in order that the sheets and pillowcases might be scented. And many of them, particularly in the south, went so far as to sift powdered lavender leaves in the freshly ironed pillow slips so that they would smell very sweet when shaken out and put upon the pillows.

Many persons reason that perfumes, being a luxury, are not necessary, and hence should be omitted until other things are bought. This may be true up to a certain point. But it is a matter of judgment to decide to what extent they are necessary, or how long they should be put off in the list of "must-haves."

The woman who depended upon her camphor bottle in the days gone by, or the one who found sal volatile and smelling salts essential, would have placed them next to her food and drink. She could not exist without them. Going back to Bible times, there was even more stress placed upon their position in the household. With sweet herbs many of the maladies were cured, and it is told of the Queen of Sheba that she owed much of her charm to the manner in which her person and her garments were scented.

The difficulty with scents is to get enough and only just enough. There are women of refinement who work upon their scents as carefully as they work upon their hats and gowns. They buy sachet powder and mix it with orris root. This they mix with powdered rose-leaves. And finally they make up the powder into bags and distribute in their wardrobe.

The French have certain places where they carry their scents. They made little pockets in the linings of waist or coat; they put a sachet bag in the lining of the hat. They hang tiny bags from the belt inside of the skirt, and some even go so far as to conceal small pads of sachet in the coiffeur. But—understand!—they are exceedingly careful, and, if the scent is too heavy, they dilute it, using it in such a way that it is scarcely to be noticed.

The matter of perfuming one's home is never open to criticism.

There are few who do not really enjoy a sitting room that smells of flowers. The English housewives send all the way to China for the genuine Chinese attar of rose. And to Japan they go for the tall vases, sometimes shoulder high, into which they drop their clover tops, their rose petals, their leaves of sweet grass and every blossom or flower that dries nicely. Each morning the jar is stirred to its depths. And, after the room is aired and dusted, it gets its bath of sweetness which keeps it fragrant through the day.

The moth that gets a whiff of attar of roses will pass along just as certainly as will one that smells camphor balls. It is not necessary that an odor be ugly in order to keep moths from entering. There are women who always put away their furs in cloves, in cinnamon and in allspice. The smell of the mixed spices keeps away everything, for animals do not like odors.

For the perfuming of rugs, of draperies and many other household things, there is a formula which has been put up in many lands. It was brought to this country from India, and is now to be found underneath the scent, as a foundation odor so to speak, of many a fine drawing room. In August it is particularly good, as it mixes well with the scents of summer.

The actual quantities mentioned can be varied, but the general proportions should be kept the same. Into a big bottle put half a pint of spirits of cologne. And into this let the druggist pour an ounce of rose geranium. Two grains of musk can be added. The mixture is then set away in a dark place to ripen.

Cold creams that are unscented can have a drop of attar worked into them or a few drops of the oil of rose geranium or of jessamine. These are not so expensive when one considers how long they last; and the face cream thus scented becomes much more stimulating to the skin.

In selecting perfumes one should get those that are what is called bracing. The flower perfumes come under this class, and, in the summer time, it is possible to gather blossoms that will make the best of flower scents if treated with spirits of cologne and some strong extract to act as a fixative. Just as evil smells turn one's stomach, just so will good ones revive it. A few drops of ammonia, in which perfume has been poured, is excellent for the bath, while the bath salt, with pine needles mixed with it, is one of the surest of known nerve cures. When one considers these things, one realizes that perfumes are not an extravagance.—Mothers' Magazine for August.

## OUR COOK BOOK

**Asparagus and Watercress Salad.**

Asparagus tips and watercress make delicious salad. Wash the cress and break it into bits, rejecting the coarser leaves. When ready to serve mix it with salad oil, vinegar, salt and pepper. Heap it in the center of a dish and surround it with iced green and white asparagus tips.

**Stewed Dried Apricots.**

Pick over and cut out stems and specks from one pound of large evaporated apricots. Divide in half and put half a pound in each of two quart glass preserve jars (to give plenty of room to expand). Boil together in a saucepan, two quarts of water and two cupfuls of sugar. Pour the boiling liquid over the apricots in jars. Screw lids on tight and set away to steam and expand for a day or two. Then open the jars, pour off the liquid and boil as before. Pour over apricots in the jars and seal. By the end of five or seven days they are ready to eat and are more delicious served ice cold. This way is a great improvement on the old way of long cooking on the stove which make them dark and strong.

**Buttered Peas.**

Rinse them in cold water, then drain and put them on to boil in plenty of water, with a teaspoonful of salt to each half gallon. The water should boil and be well skimmed before the peas are put in. The lid should be kept off all the time, and the peas kept at a steady temperature, with an occasional skimming. If mint is liked, tie a little bunch up and boil it with the peas. Strain through a heated colander and serve in a hot dish, with a plain butter sauce.

**Peach Mangoes.**

Halve firm, freestone peaches when you have washed and wiped them to get rid of the fur, and remove the stones. Lay them in a brine for three days and then out in fresh water for one day. Stuff with a mixture of grated horseradish, mustard seed, chopped onion, chopped tomato and a little celery seed. Tie the halves into shape, pack in a stone jar and pour spiced and sweetened vinegar over them. Cover closely. Scald the vinegar and cover the peaches with it again once every two weeks for two months. They will be fit for use in four months. Allow half a cupful of sugar to each quart of vinegar.

**Steak Stuffed.**

Take a large and tender steak and scatter over it bits of butter, salt and pepper, then a little sage and finely chopped onions. Spread over it a thick layer of mashed potatoes, well seasoned with salt and butter and a very little milk. Roll up the steak with the potatoes inside, fasten the sides and ends with skewers. Put the steak in a baking pan with a cupful of gravy or stock, and let it cook slowly, basting like a chicken. Serve with a rim of potatoes around the dish.

**Hot Chocolate Sauce.**

Melt one square of unsweetened chocolate in a saucepan placed in a larger saucepan of boiling water. Add one tablespoonful of melted butter, and, when thoroughly blended, pour on gradually, while stirring constantly, one-third cupful of boiling water; then add one cupful of sugar. Bring to the boiling point and let boil 14 minutes. Cool slightly, and flavor with one-half teaspoonful of vanilla.

## Another Noted Woman

Miss Violet Oakley has been chosen to complete the mural decorations in the capitol at Harrisburg, Pa., that were planned and begun by the late Edwin A. Abbey. It is a high honor for Miss Oakley that she has been chosen and another victory for women.

## Belated Correspondence

Henry R. Giles, Route 2, Box 27, Cumberland Gap, Tennessee, is hunting for some soldier comrades of his. He served in 118 Co., Coast Artillery, at Ft. Monroe, Va., during 1904. He would like to hear from them.

We do not send out any poems, Mrs. F. L. Decker, but publish them in our columns, and we take the requests in the order they come. I am sorry we could not help you.

Why don't you write us again, E. G. Ketcham? It has been a long time since your last letter.

I am holding at present a letter for Pa of West Virginia, whose address I have never had. Will you please come forward Pa, so I can send you the letter?

This request may be too late, but Martha Shephard, Flora, Ill., would like some games to be played at a party of girls from 12 to 14 years of age.

A long time ago one of our patient friends asked for directions for making a baby jumper. Since that time the baby has probably outgrown jumpers, but I shall confess my fault and pass along the request. The sort of a baby jumper she has in mind is suspended from the ceiling on a coil-spring and hook. Can you help us?

Mrs. F. G. in Ohio wants instructions for making and keeping marmalade. She also wants an explanation from Miss B. S. H. of Ohio on what she means regarding her cucumber pickles. As I understand it, the point that is in doubt is whether Miss H. means not to cook the cucumbers at all. She also wants to know what sort of cans to put them in.

L. H. Bosworth of Mo., if you will send a self-addressed and stamped envelope to W. J. Pearson, 222 East Jassamine street, Fitzgerald, Ga., he will tell you of a simple remedy that cured him of a most aggrevating case of eczema.

I pass on this most bewildering postal which I received not long since, evidently in reply to some question asked through the columns, but of which I am in ignorance. It simply says, "For such information as you desire, write to Singleton Bell of Clearfield, Pa." If anyone understands this I pass it to you.

## POETS' CORNER

**MARGERY GREY**

A Legend of Vermont.

Julia C. Dorr.

Fair the cabin walls were gleaming in the sunbeam's golden glow.
On that lovely April morning, near a hundred years ago,
And upon the humble threshold stood the young wife, Margery Grey,
With her fearless blue eyes glancing down the lonely forest way.

In her arms her laughing baby with its father's dark hair played,
As he lingered there beside them, leaning on his trusty spade.
"I am going to the wheat lot," with a smile said Robert Grey;
"Will you be too lonely, Margery, if I leave you all the day?"

Then she smiled a cheerful answer, ere she spoke a single word,
And the tone of her replying was as sweet as song of bird;
"No," she said, "I'll take the baby and go stay with Annie Brown.
You must meet us there, dear Robert, ere the sun has gone quite down."

Thus they parted. Strong and sturdy, all day long he labored on,
Spading up the fertile acres from the stubborn forest won;
And when lengthening shadows warned him that the sun was in the west,
Down the woodland aisles he hastened, whispering, "Now for home and rest."

But when he had reached the clearing of their friend, a mile away,
Neither wife nor child was waiting there to welcome Robert Grey.
"She is safe at home," said Annie, "for she went an hour ago,
While the woods were still illumined by the sunset's crimson glow."

Back he sped; but night was falling and the path he scarce could see;
Here and there his feet were guided onward by some deep-gashed tree.
When at last he gained the cabin, black and desolate it stood;
Cold the hearth, the windows rayless, in the stillest solitude.

With a murmured prayer, a shudder and a sob of anguish wild,
Back he darted through the forest, calling on his wife and child.
Soon the scattered settlers gathered from the clearings far and near,
And the solemn woods resounded with their voices rising clear.

Torches flared and fires were kindled, and the horn's long peal rang out,
While the startled echoes answered to the hardy woodman's shout.
But in vain their sad endeavor, night by night, and day by day,
For no sign nor token found they of the child or Margery Grey.

Woe! woe! for pretty Margery! with her baby on her arm,
On her homeward way she started, fearing nothing that could harm;
With a lip and brow untroubled and a heart at utter rest,
Through the dim woods she went singing to the darling at her breast.

But in sudden terror pausing, gazed she round in blank dismay—
Where were all the white-scarred hemlocks, pointing out the lonely way?
God of mercies! she had wandered from the pathway. Not a tree
Giving mute but kindly warning could her straining vision see!

Twilight deepened into darkness and the stars came out on high!
All was silent in the forest, save the owl's low, boding cry;
Round about her in the midnight stealthy shadows softly crept,
And the babe upon her bosom closed her tiny eyes and slept.

Hark! a shout! and in the distance she could see a torch's gleam;
But, alas! she could not reach it, and it vanished like a dream.
Then another shout—another!—but she shrieked and sobbed in vain.
Rushing wildly toward the presence she could never, never gain.

Morning came, and with the sunbeams hope and courage rose once more;
Surely ere another nightfall her long wanderings would be o'er;
So she soothed the wailing baby and, when faint from want of food,
Ate the wintergreens and acorns that she found within the wood.

Oh, the days so long and dreary! Oh, the nights more dreary still!
More than once she heard the sounding of the horn from hill to hill;
More than once a smouldering fire in some sheltered nook she found
And she knew her husband's footprints close beside it on the ground.

Dawned the fourth relentless morning, and the sun's unpitying eye
Looked upon the haggard mother, looked to see the baby die.
All day long its plaintive moanings wrung the heart of Margery Grey,
All night long her bosom cradled it a pallid thing of clay.

Three days she bore it with her, on her rough and toilsome way,
Till across its marble beauty stole the plague-spot of decay.
Then she knew that she must leave it in the wilderness to sleep,
Where the prowling wild beasts only watch above its grave should keep.

Dumb with grief she sat beside it—ah! how long she never knew!
Were the tales her mother taught her of the dear All-Father true,
When the skies were brass above her, and the earth was cold and dim,
And when all her tears and pleadings brought no answer down from Him?

But at last stern Life, the tyrant, bade her take her burden up—
To her lips so pale and shrunken pressed again the bitter cup
Up she rose, still tramping onward through the forest far and wide,
Till the May flowers bloomed and perished and the sweet June roses died.

Till July and August brought her fruits and berries from their store;
Till the golden rod and aster said that summer was no more;
Till the maple and the birches donned their robes of red and gold,
Till the birds were hastening southward and the days were growing cold.

Was she doomed to roam forever o'er the desolate earth,
She the last and only being in those wilds of human birth?
Sometimes from her dreary pathway woif or black bear turned away,
But not once did human presence bless the sight of Margery Grey.

One chill morning in October, when the woods were brown and bare,
Through the streets of ancient Charlestown, with a strange, bewildered air,
Walked a gaunt and pallid woman, whose disheveled hair of brown
O'er her naked breast and shoulders in the wind were streaming down.

Wondering glances fell upon her; women veiled their modest eyes,
Ere they slowly ventured near her, drawn by pitying surprise.
"'Tis some crazy one," they whispered. Back her tangled hair she tossed—
"O, kind hearts, take pity on me, for I am not mad, but lost!"

Then she told a piteous story, in a vague, disjointed way,
And with cold, white lips she murmured "Take me home to Robert Grey."
"But the river," said they pondering; "we are on the eastern side:
How crossed you its rapid waters? Deep the channel is, and wide!"

But she said she had not crossed it. In her strange, erratic course,
She had wandered far to northward till she reached its fountain source
In the dark Canadian forest, and then blindly roaming on,
Down the wild New Hampshire valley her bewildered feet had gone.

Oh, the joy-bells! sweet their ringing on the frosty, autumn air!
Oh, the boats across the waters! how they leaped the tale to bear!
Oh, the wondrous golden sunset of the blest October day,
When that weary wife was folded to the heart of Robert Grey.

**THE COTTAGE BY THE SEA**

Just one year ago today, love,
I became your happy bride,
Changed a mansion for a cottage,
To dwell by the lone seaside.
You told me I'd be happy,
But no happiness I see—
For tonight I am a widow,
In the cottage by the sea.

Chorus.

Alone, all alone by the seaside he left me,
And no other's bride I'll be,
For in bridal flowers he decked me
In the cottage by the sea.

From my cottage by the seaside
I can see my mansion home,
I can see those hills and valleys,
Where with pleasure I have roamed.
The last time that I met him,
Oh! how happy then were we—
But tonight I am a widow,
In the cottage by the sea.

Oh! my poor and aged father,
How in sorrow he would wail;
And my poor and aged mother,
How in tears her eyes would swell!
And my poor and only brother,
Oh! how he would weep for me,
If he only knew his sister
Was a widow by the sea.

**CHILDHOOD DAYS**

(Another version of The Cottage by the Sea.)

Childhood days now pass before me,
Forms and scenes of long ago,
Like a dream they hover o'er me,
Calm and bright as evening's glow.
Days that knew no shade of sorrow,
For my young heart pure and free,
Joyful hail each coming morrow,
In the cottage by the sea.
Joyful hail each coming morrow,
In the cottage, the cottage by the sea.

Fancy sees the rose tree twining
Round the old and rusty door,
And below the white beach shining,
Where I've gathered shells of yore.
Hears my mother's gentle warning,
As she took me on her knee,
And I feel again life's morning,
In the cottage by the sea.
Joyful hail each coming morrow,
In the cottage by the sea.

What though years have rolled before me,
Though 'mid fairy scenes I roam,
Yet I never shall cease to love thee,
Childhood's dear and happy home.
When life's long day is closing,
Oh how pleasant would it be,
On some faithful breast reposing,
In the cottage by the sea.
Joyful hail each coming morrow,
In the cottage, the cottage by the sea.

## POEMS REQUESTED

The editor finds that requests for poems accumulate so much faster than they can be handled in the ordinary way that it has been decided to occasionally clear up a large number at one time, so this space today will be devoted to requests for poems.

My Childhood's Happy Home.
The Swiss Boy's Farewell.
Ohio State Song (sung to the tune of Old Black Joe).
Only a Pansy Blossom.
Caleb's Courtship.
For a Week or Two.
The Old Piano.
The Spectral Special.
On a Farm in Old Missouri.
Just After the Battle, Mother.
Are the Children All at Home?
Only an Old Man's Story.
A Drunkard's Wife.
Oh, Take Me Home to Die.
Keep the Blind Side of the Gray Mare.
The Picnic at Selina.
Little Brown Dog at the Gate.
The Letter Edged in Black.
Oh Shamas O'Brien.
Allen Bayne.
I've Grown So Used to You.
The Little Mohee.
The Red River Valley.
The Day and Its Work.
The Double Sacrifice.

**NERVOUS DESPONDENT WOMEN**

**Find Relief in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound —Their Own Statements So Testify.**

Platea, Pa.—"When I wrote to you first I was troubled with female weakness and backache, and was so nervous that I would cry at the least noise, it would startle me so. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies, and I don't have any more crying spells. I sleep sound and my nervousness is better. I will recommend your medicines to all suffering women." —Mrs. MARY HALSTEAD, Platea, Pa., Box 98.

Here is the report of another genuine case, which still further shows that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound may be relied upon.

Walcott, N. Dakota. "I had inflammation which caused pain in my side, and my back ached all the time. I was so blue that I felt like crying if any one even spoke to me. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I began to gain right away. I continued its use and now I am a well woman." —Mrs. AMELIA DAHL, Walcott, N. Dakota.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

## THE COZY CORNER

**OUR MOTTO:**

**Here we meet for**
**Health, happiness and**
**Good cheer.**

**Beginning Again.**

To My Friends of the Peace Page—Several months have elapsed since I visited you. Then, in fancy, I could see many handsome faces wreathed with sunny smiles as the Blade boys and girls congregated around the old fireplace of the Cozy Corner or perhaps moved their chairs further away, that some half-frozen member just entering could toast his shins by the cheerful blaze emanating from the corner's massive fireplace. 'Twas in dead of winter then, and one of the most severe winters I can recall. Now everything is so different. There are so many beautiful flowers in bloom, so many little feathered songsters warbling their roundelays, so many babbling brooks purling over their pebbly beds like tinkling silver bells; in fact, everything is so full of life and beauty that it seems impossible to think of the desolation and discomfort of winter. This is truly the season of hope. Brother, sister, we can start over again, no matter what the world has said about us, about our winter and our present ugliness, we may bloom again. If we find the backyard of our life full of tincans, eggshells and coffee grounds, let us rake it up as best we can and then with little blades of kindness, generosity, altruism, courage and squareness, cover our dreary past, just as nature does in the spring. It's all right. The best of us sometimes do this. The worst of us never do. And that's why we are the worst. Old trees bloom afresh, dead ones grow more dismally forlorn. We admire the old ones that bloom again. We pity the ones that are dead and we never expect to sit beneath their shade. Cheer up! While there is life we may be ourselves again. It is wholly "up to us," and to us alone. I also want, before I close this letter, to thank Miss Hollenback of Illinois for the kindness she showed my last letter by voicing her appreciation of it.—J. C. S., Nokomis, Ill.

**FROM SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA**

Dear Readers—I want to write you something about Our Golden State. I live in the city of San Diego, situated in the northwestern part of California, just 20 miles from Old Mexico. The population is estimated at about 80,000. We have a natural bay, 13 miles long and one mile wide. There are some islands, just across the San Diego bay called Coronado Islands. The largest island is about four miles long and at one end is two miles wide. The other end is about four blocks wide. On one side of the island is the San Diego bay, while on the other is the Pacific ocean. About the middle of June the gentleman who owns the island puts up 600 or more tents for people to rent and they are always filled. They have a large hotel there called Hotel Del Coronado. There are large crowds go over there during the summer. People are in bathing almost all the time. There are all kinds of amusements, fishing, rowing and dancing and all the other things that a resort would have. I wish you were all here. Beside Coronado, we have many other beaches, but I will not stop to tell you about them this time. San Diego is noted for its lovely climate. The people that come from the east and also the north say no place can beat it for climate. About 25 miles inland are the mountains and during the summer months people go camping. Everything is green here the year around. We always have flowers and some kinds of fresh fruit. We have rain off and on in the winter months, but seldom in the summer time. We have to irrigate all the year round as we never can tell when it will rain. The sky will cloud up just as if we were going to have rain and then all the clouds will blow away again. The children go barefoot here all the time and when it rains they wade around in the water and mud just as happy as the children back east playing snowball. It never gets very cold here. If we have a little fire in the morning to warm the house we won't need any the rest of the day. If people want to build a winter home, here is the place for it.—Ethel Edwards, California.

**SOME GOOD ADVICE**

Dear People of the Cozy Corner.—You may think I am a stranger visiting you for the first time, but some of you no doubt will remember I visited you about three years ago and was treated kindly by many of you who wrote cheering letters to me. I appreciated and answered every one of them, but some of you have stopped writing, I do not know why. It may be that they have been called from life. I hope if they have they are in a better world than this though this is a beautiful world to live in, especially this time of the year. Those whose bodies are racked with pain all the time feel that there is not much worth living for, but we invalids should try to look on the bright side of things. Christ suffered but he bore it patiently and in silence. Of course we are not divine. We are only human and it is natural to dread the furnace of severe heat but it is the one thing needful for many of us. Only fire can consume the dross and leave the refined gold. It seems hard now, but someday we will know and understand. We might just as well take life philosophically for all our growls won't change it. We are here and God put us here for some wise purpose, be sure of that. Jane from Tennessee I agree with you. I think there is a nobler calling for women than voting. If I had the privilege of voting I would not vote, but I do think women are as smart as men and should have equal rights. I love my home and I have always tried to make it pleasant. I always try to entertain my friends when they visit me, young or old, rich or poor. And right here let me tell you never be ashamed of poverty. If you are poor in this world's goods, when the rich visit you be natural and do not make any apologies about not having this or that and if they are the right kind they will think more of you. I have never been rich. Neither do I crave riches save at times when I see some worthy person who needs help. I always wanted a home and plenty to live on and we have that, but not many luxuries. I have many small presents that I received through the mail that money could not buy. Some of them I received through the medium of the pen. I love them though I have never met them. Now I will throw on the brake.—Mrs. L. G. Graves, R. R. 1, Damascus, Ark.

**Ingratitude.**

Life.

When Lord B— died a person met an old man who was one of his most intimate friends. He was pale, confused, awe-stricken. Every one was trying to console him, but in vain.

"His loss," he exclaimed, "does not affect me so much as his horrible ingratitude. Would you believe it? He died without leaving me anything in his will—I, who have dined with him at his own house three times a week for 30 years!"

## MERRY - GO - ROUND

**TRY TO.**

**Do all the good you can,**
**To all the people you can,**
**In all the ways you can,**
**Just as long as you can.**

**Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.**

**BECOMING GREAT AMERICANS**

Washington was the first great American. About his immortal name ever clusters a halo of glory. For his greatness was that enduring superiority that came through being above selfish aims and through leading a disinterested life in the cause of humanity. Such greatness is the elevation of character that compels respect from enemies. The Wilberforces, La Fayettes, Washingtons and Lincolns of history are few. But they are the great names that brighten history's pages with the records of sublime actions.

Well can we be thankful to heaven for such men, for the sublimity of their exemplary fortune of having had such a character, first, in American history. But it is well to remember that it is not in erecting monuments nor in observing their birthdays that we can render respect, but rather in emulating their principles and in supporting their works. Few Americans will reach the heights of greatness attained by Washington, but we can follow his principles and become useful in our limited sphere of action.

We can profit by remembering Longfellow's lines in the Psalm of Life, "Be not like dumb, driven cattle. be a hero in the strife." tI is through working along such mediums of thought that true elevation develops. There are deeds of glory painted on the wings of time, which will never fade. Flaming inspirations, beacon lights, which the truly great have made on the pure and elevated plain of disinterested action heroes lit the sacred flames. With sacrifice and pain they rose above selfish aims and immortalized their names.—W. E., Unholtz, Ohio.

**DAIRY MAID'S LETTER**

The hobbies have had my ear for some time. I like them very much. They are all good that we read of in our peace page. I am glad our editor will not let us quarrel, if we want to. I have so many hobbies. The big ones are friends, flowers, books and papers. I am looking over the seed catalogues now for next year for bargains in seeds and bulbs. I have sent for my papers and I am looking for my friends. They are not needed in such quantities as the flowers, but of the ones I like I just could not believe anything evil unless they told me themselves, and then I suppose I should hunt for excuses for them.—The Dairy Maid of Nebraska.

**A TALK ON SELF-SUFFICIENCY**

Dear M. G. R.—I cannot tell you how much I appreciate some of your letters, neither can I tell you my admiration of a band of people with such an excellent motto. While I do not agree with some of the letters, I find others filled with what seems to me the most profound truth and wisdom. Perhaps I had better tell something of myself before I go further. I am a bachelor of 34 years of age, the youngest of a family of 10 children, all of whom are married. They have left my widowed mother and myself alone, and as mother has been bedfast since the second of April, I have had all the care of her, besides the cooking and other housework. I sometimes find it hard to accomplish this, as my dear mother wants me in her room almost all the time. I have never been away from her longer than three weeks at a time, or further than 75 miles from home, so, you see, I have never come in contact with much of the world or many people. But it is not necessary to do either to find that we all need a closer knowledge of God, not trusting so much as we do to our own mind of self-sufficiency to guide us. Let me tell the men who advance the theory that man's mind and thought constitute the man, that I do not agree with them. Perhaps men, in the elation of having accomplished something that has been formed in their own minds, independently of a higher power, as they think, have put this idea forth. Perhaps some of them have been associated with men who have been successful in a worldly way to a marked degree. No matter in what way they got this idea, let me beg them to go a little deeper and acknowledge a higher power. Have they never been associated with men who had very intellectual minds, who were failures because of some lack within themselves that no one could explain? Or have they never met with the conceited class who feel that because of a title or some small prestige they are above the ordinary class of people? Perhaps I have misunderstood. We should be careful of our ideas or quotations before they are heard or read by the public. The conceited may read what they have said and congratulate themselves. The moral man may read it and trust too much to his own morality. The converted man will read it and will know they are wrong. The mind does not make man what he is. Nor does the fountain make the stream which starts from it. Both man and the stream rise from their sources and they are given the chance to make of themselves what they will. But as surely as surrounding nature makes the stream what it is, the good or evil infuences within and without man make him what he is.—A. E. B., Marshall, Ill.

**Egyptian Sun Engine.**

Frank Shuman, of Philadelphia, has recently completed and tested one of his sun engines, which is to be used in Egypt for pumping up water. It can lift 3,000 galons of water every minute to a height of 33 feet when working in favorable weather at Philadelphia. In the hotter climate of Egypt it will naturally do much more work in the same time.

## BOYS AND GIRLS

Dear Readers—I have been thinking of writing a letter to the boys and girls of The Peace Page for a long time, so here I come. I love to read the letters and the whole page. It makes me feel good. I love children and enjoy watching them play. I have one brother dead and two living; I have two sisters. One is married and has a little girl and boy. I wrote a letter to The Blade some time ago, saw that Mr. Waste Basket was not such a mean looking fellow, I thought I would try it again. I go to Sunday school every Sunday. Please count me among your number that love to go to Sunday school, and also those that love music and flowers. We have an organ and I can play a little. I only took a few lessons. Who likes to hoe corn and pick berries? I do, for one. I like to be outside. I live close to the church and school house. I did not miss a day of school last winter and the winter before. I received an honor book for good attendance. My papa is a blacksmith, but I never shoe any horses for him; for I am only a girl 15 years of age. I want to be a school teacher. I think that we young people should try to do all the good we can, while we have strength and health.—Carrie Kieffer, W. Va.

**FOR THE LITTLE COOKS**

Here are some recipes sent in for little cooks by two little girls, ten and twelve years old. Matilda Merrill sends these two:

Ginger Cookies—One cup of molasses, one cup of sugar, one cup of shortening, one teaspoon of ginger, one teaspoon of soda, one cup of boiling water. Flour enough to handle nicely and roll out. Don't make them too thin. Bake in a quick oven.

Soft Molasses Cake—One cup of molasses, one-half cup of sugar, one cup of boiling water, two and one-half cups of flour, one heaping teaspoon of soda, two eggs, one teaspoon of vanilla, a little salt. Beat butter, sugar and eggs together, then add molasses and flour and sift soda with flour. Add salt. Mix thoroughly and last put in the boiling water.

Mildred Merrill sends this one:

Chocolate Filling—Two teaspoons of cocoa, one teaspoonful of butter, one cup of confectionery sugar, two tablespoons of hot coffee and flavor to taste. A few drops of vanilla will make it very nice.

Some of the little Blade cooks should try these and let us know whether they come out well. Mildred says that they do and they certainly sound as though they should. —Editor.

**SHORT AND SWEET**

Lizzie Berry, that was a letter full of pretty thoughts you sent us. Write more of yourself.

Nora Clodfelter, R. 1, Box 9, Lexington, N. C., guesses some of the riddles and sends some. "Georgia Tucker, I think your age is 12, and your riddle is a knot in a tree. Zona Pucker, yours is a wagon. If I am right, please send on your cards. I will ask some. Which is the left shoe? What is the difference between a mule and a postage stamp? What is the difference between a sewing machine and a kiss? You can also guess my age if you wish. I am between 11 and 17."

Dear little Pinkie Jane, of Michigan—I want more letters from you.

A little girl, 11 years old, who writes from Pine City, N. Y., says she has a garden of her own. "I have some radishes, lettuce, onions and cabbage growing."

Two cousins of West Virginia think that Tucker Hopkins is 12 years old.

"I love to read, but I do not want to be lazy and not do anything else. I work out in the field, hoeing corn and other things. Do any of you children do that? asks Slyvia Older, of W. Va. She expects to be a teacher some day.

Lillian Tucker—We are waiting for the story of that trip to the west. Don't forget us.

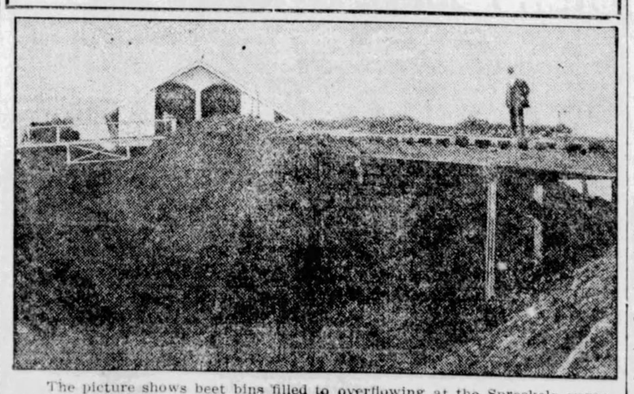
Louis Harris, of Alaska—Won't you please write us a long letter about your home? And haven't you any pictures you might send us? A story of Alaskan ways would be very interesting.

Alma, of West Virginia—Thank you for copying the poem. And we should like the riddles very much.

"Mother and I raise chickens and I love to tend them while they are small. We raised about 100 chickens last fall." Dela Phipps, of Lake, W. Va., sends us this. She would like to exchange cards with girls who have her birthday, January 15.

"From anybody's and everybody's friend" is the way Laura Kirker, of Carson City, Mich., signs herself. That is a splendid thing for all of us to try to be. I am proud of you that you signed yourself that way. Laura would like to exchange postals.

## What Sugar Is Made From



The picture shows beet bins filled to overflowing at the Spreckels sugar factory at Spreckels, California.

# SEPTEMBER REPORT ADDS TO OPTIMISTIC VIEW OF THE CROP CONDITIONS

COMPARATIVE CROP REPORT.

| Crop | Bu. in 1912 | 1911. | 1910 |
|---|---|---|---|
| Corn | 2,995,000 | 2,531,000 | 2,886,000 |
| Wheat | 300,000,000 | 191,000,000 | 301,000,000 |
| Oats | 1,290,000,000 | 922,000,000 | 1,186,000,000 |
| Barley | 209,000,000 | 160,000,000 | 174,000,000 |
| Buckwheat | 18,000,000 | 18,000,000 | 18,000,000 |
| Potatoes | 398,000,000 | 293,000,000 | 349,000,000 |
| Tobacco | *976,000,000 | 905,000,000 | 1,103,000,000 |
| Flax | 29,000,000 | 19,000,000 | 13,000,000 |
| Rice | 23,000,000 | 23,000,000 | 25,000,000 |
| Hay | x72,000,000 | 55,000,000 | 69,000,000 |
| Totals | 3,317,995,000 | 2,588,531,000 | 3,140,886,000 |

* Pounds
x Tons

With an enormous increase in the production of all cereals for 1912 the September crop report, issued at 2:15 p. m. today by the United States Department of Agriculture and compiled by the crop reporting board, is the most optimistic of any issued in years.

Oats and potatoes easily take the lead in the race for a record production. Even wheat, reported to be a failure in this section of the country, comes to the fore with an increase of over 100,000,000 more bushels than last year, the west making good for the losses in the east.

Corn, old King Corn, continues its steady march for steady increases and passes the mark for both 1911 and 1910. Not one cereal shows a loss when compared to last year, all making gains except two, buckwheat and rice, these having a production the same as last year.

**Report Tells All.**

Hay shows an increase of 17,000,000 tons over the harvest of last year and tobacco gains 100,000,000 pounds. In the report of the government is given a summary of the condition on September 1, or at the time of harvest of the spring wheat, oats, barley, buckwheat, potatoes, tobacco, flax, rice and hay, with a preliminary estimate of the yield and quality of hay. The report also gives the number of acres planted, the yield per acre and the production as compared to last year and the report follows:

Corn—Condition, 82.1 per cent of a normal, compared with 80.0 per cent August 1, 70.3 per cent on September 1 last year, and 81.1 per cent, the average condition on September 1 for the past ten years. The indicated yield per acre, estimated from condition reports is 27.7 bushels, compared with 25.1 bushels harvested last year and 27.1 bushels, the average yield 1906-10. On the planted area, 108,110,000 acres, it is estimated the final total production will be about 2,995,000 bushels, compared with 2,531,000 harvested last year and 2,886,000 bushels harvested in 1910.

**Spring Wheat.**

Spring Wheat—Condition, 90.8 per cent of a normal at time of harvest, compared with 90.4 per cent, on August 1, 56.7 per cent, at time of harvest last year, and 76.5 per cent, the average condition at time of harvest for the past ten years. The indicated yield per acre, estimated from condition reports, is 15.6 bushels, compared with 9.4 bushels harvested last year and 13.4 bushels, the average yield 1906-10. On the planted area, 19,201,000 acres, it is estimated the final total production will be about 300,000,000 bushels, compared with 191,000,000 bushels harvested last year and 201,000,000 bushels harvested in 1910.

**The Oats Crop.**

Oats—Condition, 92.3 per cent., of a normal at time of harvest, compared with 90.3 per cent., on August 1, 64.5 per cent., at time of harvest last year and 78.8 per cent., the average condition at time of harvest for the past ten years. The indicated yield per acre, estimated from condition reports, is 34.1 bushels compared with 24.4 bushels harvested last year, and 28.4 bushels, the average yield 1906-10. On the planted area, 37,844,000 acres, it is estimated the final total production will be about 1,290,000,000 bushels, compared with 922,000,000 bushels harvested last year, and 1,186,000,000 bushels harvested in 1910.

Barley—Condition, 88.9 per cent., of a normal at time of harvest, compared with 87.1 per cent., on August 1, 65.5 per cent., at time of harvest last year, and 81.2 per cent., the average condition at time of harvest for the past ten years. The indicated yield per acre, estimated from condition reports, is 27.6 bushels, compared with 21.0 bushels harvested last year, and 24.8 bushels, the average yield 1906-10. On the planted area, 7,574,000 acres, it is estimated the final total production will be about 209,000,000 bushels, compared with 160,000,000 bushels harvested last year and 174,000,000 bushels harvested in 1910.

Buckwheat—Conditions, 91.6 per cent., of a normal on September 1, compared with 88.4 percent., on August 1, 83.8 per cent., on September 1 last year and 86.4 per cent., the average condition on September 1 for the past ten years. The indicated yield per acre, estimated from condition reports, is 21.3 bushels, compared with 21.1 bushels harvested last year and 19.5 bushels, the average yield 1906-10. On the planted area, 835,000 acres, it is estimated the final total production will be about 18,000,000 bushels, compared with 18,000,000 bushels harvested last year and in 1910.

**Big Gain in Potatoes.**

White Potatoes—Condition, 87.2 per cent., of a normal on September 1 compared with 87.8 per cent., on August 1, 59.8 per cent., on September 1 last year and 79.6 per cent., the average condition on September 1 for the past ten years. The indicated yield per acre, estimated from condition reports, is 108 bushels, compared with 80.9 bushels harvested last year, and 96.8 bushels, the average yield harvested 1906-10. On the planted area, 3,689,000 acres, it is estimated the final total production will be about 398,000,000 bushels compared with 293,000,000 bushels havested last year and 349,000,000 bushels harvested in 1910.

Tobacco—Condition, 81.1 per cent of a normal compared with 82.8 per cent on August 1, 71.1 per cent on September 1 last year and 81.6 per cent, the average condition on September 1 for the past ten years. The indicated yield per acre, estimated from condition reports, is 817.1 pounds compared with 893.7 pounds harvested last year and 828.0 pounds, the average yield harvested 1906-10. On the planted area, 1,194,200 acres, it is estimated the final total production will be about 976,000,000 pounds compared with 905,000,000 pounds harvested last year and 1,103,000,000 pounds harvested in 1910.

Flax—Condition, 86.3 per cent of a normal on September 1, compared with 87.5 per cent on August 1, 68.4 per cent on September 1 last year, and 80.3 per cent, the average condition on September 1 for the past nine years. The indicated yield per acre, estimated from condition reports, is 9.7 bushels, compared with 7.0 bushels harvested last year, and 8.7 bushels, the average yield harvested 1906-10. On the planted area 2,992,000 acres, it is estimated the total final production will be about 29,000,000 bushels, compared with 19,000,000 bushels harvested last year, and 13,000,000 harvested in 1910.

Rice—Condition, 88.8 per cent of a normal on September 1, compared with 86.3 per cent on August 1, 87.2 per cent on September 1 last year and 87.9 per cent, the average on September 1 for the past 10 years. The indicated yield per acre, estimated from condition reports, is 32.7 bushels, compared with 32.9 bushels harvested last year, and 32.4 bushels, the average yield harvested 1906-10. On the planted area, 710,100 acres, it is estimated the final total production will be about 23,000,000 bushels, compared with 23,000,000 bushels harvested last year and 25,000,000 bushels harvested in 1910.

Hay—A preliminary estimate of the total production of hay places it at 72,000,000 tons, compared with 55,000,000 tons harvested last year, and 69,000,000 tons harvested in 1910. The quality of the hay crop is 92.1 per cent, compared with 90.3 per cent last year and 91.0 per cent, the average for the past 10 years.

Apples—Condition, 67.9 per cent of a normal on September 1, compared with 65.8 per cent on August 1, 56.2 per cent on September 1 last year and 53.8 per cent, the average condition on September 1 for the past 10 years.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This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor ever put together. And I think I owe it to my fellow men to send a copy in confidence so that any man who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what I believe is the quickest-acting restorative, upbuilder, NERVE-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and cure himself at home quietly and quickly.

Any man who will send me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 1064 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send him a copy of this splendid recipe in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope free of charge. As many doctors would charge $3.00 to $5.00 for merely writing out a prescription like this—I send it entirely free.


# MAINE REVERSES POLITICAL FAITH

## Democratic Defeat in State Grows as Later Figures Are Received.

Portland, Me., Sept. 10.—The political overturn in yesterday's Maine state election in which the Republicans won back the governorship, secured three of the four congressmen, and a sufficient majority on a joint ballot in the legislature to assure the election of a Republican United States senator, became more apparent today with revised and additional returns.

William T. Haines, of Waterville, Republican, was elected governor by a plurality of 3,557 over Governor Frederick W. Plaisted, Democratic candidate, of Augusta. The vote, with 28 towns missing, was:

Haines (Republican), 70,072; Plaisted (Democrat), 66,515.

Two years ago the vote for governor was: Bert M. Fernald (Republican), 64,672; F. W. Plaisted (Democrat), 73,425.

The missing 28 towns two years ago cast 751 votes for the Republican candidate and 846 for the Democratic leader.

Congressman Asher C. Hinds, first district, and Frank E. Gurnsey, fourth district, Republicans, were re-elected by increased majorities, and Forrest Goodwin, Republican, supplanted Congressman Samuel W. Gould, Democrat, in the third district. The Democratic candidate in the second district, Congressman D. J. McGillicuddy, was re-elected.

The new legislature will stand on a joint ballot 94 Republicans and 78 Democrats, with 10 districts yet to report.

The state senate will be made up of 22 Republicans and 8 Democrats, with one district missing. The house will be composed of 72 Republicans and 70 Democrats, with nine districts missing. This majority will be sufficient to elect former Congressman Edwin C. Burleigh, of Augusta, as United States senator in place of Senator Obadiah Gardner, who was appointed to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Senator William P. Frye, Republican.

Political observers were in some doubts as to the effect of the Republican victory and the attitude of the Progressive leaders regarding the national election in November. All of the Progressive leaders were actively identified with the Republican party in yesterday's election. A number of Republican leaders have announced their intention to go on the stump for Col. Roosevelt for President and in opposition to President Taft for re-election.

# FRANCE WINS AIR CUP FROM WORLD

## Jules Vedrines Drove Monoplane at Speed of 105.5 Miles an Hour.

**RESULTS OF THE GORDON BENNETT RACES**

**Winner—Jules Vedrines of France. Speed for 124.8 miles, 105.5 per hour.**

**Second — Maurice Prevost of France. Speed, approximately, 104 miles per hour.**

**Andre Frey, France, did not finish.**

**No Americans or other nation's entrants particiapted.**

**Honors—To Vedrines goes the 12,000-franc cup offered by James Gordon Bennett in 1908 and the title "World's Champion Aviator." Vedrines smashed the American speed record, but lacked a trifle of equaling his own of 108 miles per hour.**

**Prevost broke all world's records for speed with a 100-horsepower monoplane.**

**Vedrines established a new world's record for 20 kilometers (approximately 12.43 miles) in a special race against time, covering the distance in 6 minutes and 55.95 seconds.**

**Previous Gordon Bennett cup race record, 78 miles per hour, made by Charles Terres Weymann in 1911.**

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 10.—France won Monday the world's aviation championship.

Jules Vedrines, champion of France, driving a monoplane, took from America the James Gordon Bennett 12,000 franc silver trophy without a contest. Not an American aeroplane rose from the ground in defense of the cup won by this country from England last year. De Lloyd Thompson, the only American aviator who had not withdrawn from the race up to the last hour, took a final glimpse at Vedrine's record and walked off the field.

Officials of the Aero Club of America explained their concession of the trophy to France at the outset by saying in point of speed this country had not the "ghost of a chance."

Vedrine's time for completing the 124.8 miles over the 4.14 mile course was 1:10:56.85.

His average time was 105.5 miles an hour. His only competitors were two Frenchmen—Maurice Prevost, who made the course in 1:13:10.82, and Andre Frey, who came down after making 23 of the 30 laps of the course because of engine trouble.

Vedrines made easy work of it. Starting before any of his competitors were out, he sailed around the pylons like a swallow on the wing, attaining in some of the laps almost two miles a minute, and then rested in his hangar while the American contestants withdrew and while Major Samuel Reber, chairman of the contest committee of the Aero Club of America, shook his head, saying the speed set by the Frenchman was too great to be met by any machine on this side of the Atlantic.

## SISTERS TO WED FILIPINOS

Philadelphia, Sept. 7.—A triple romance was brought to light here yesterday, when announcement was made of the approaching marriage of three sisters who will wed three Filipinos, now serving on battleships at the Philadelphia navy yard.

Ella Feeney, 17 years old, will be married on the deck of the battleship Minnesota to Liecrio Elevo. Miss Sadie Feeney, 22, s engaged to marry Filomeno Mariano, attached to the battleship Missouri, and Miss Annie Feensy, 19, will wed Leon Fernandez, of the Tennessee.

# WANT MEXICO TO PAY HUGE CLAIM QUICKLY

## Members of New York Syndicate Will Collect $100,000,000 From Madero Government.

## MEXICAN SITUATION

*United States government grants permission to Mexican government to send 1,200 federal troops over American soil on way to attack rebels.*

*Idea of American intervention is laughed at among officials at Mexico City.*

*Mexican rebels in latest battle were defeated by federals and forced to retreat.*

*New York syndicate demands payment of a claim of over $100,000,000 against Mexican government. J. P. Morgan & Co. interested. Action in pressing claim considered significant in view of Mexico's internal disorder.*

Mexico City, Sept. 10.—Government officials continue to regard as absurd the reports that the United States is seriously considering intervention in Mexico.

It was declared at the national palace today that conditions are steadily growing better instead of worse, and that it is a question of only a short time before peace will be restored. In the meantime every effort will be made, it was announced, to protect foreigners and their property.

Recent developments in the south do not appear to include any serious encounters. Rebels are reported in Puebla, Morolos and the state of Mexico. Delayed reports tell of a battle lasting nine hours near the town of Pitzetian. The rebels were finally repulsed by Major Ocaranza, commanding a force equipped with machine guns.

A new rebel movement, of which few details have been obtained, has been received from Muguis, state of Coahuilla. Several bands of revolutionists have appeared along the line of the international railway, and there is some reason for believing that the objective is the border town of C. P. Diaz.

Librado Galiwiz, one of Orozoco's officers, is reported to have been killed in the attack upon San Miguel Mezquital last week, and his body is said to be still hanging from the balcony of the municipal building there.

Manuel Botancourt, an American citizen, according to the story brought here today, was fatally wounded by rebels when they attacked Atlixtac, near Taxico, Cuerrero last Saturday. Betancourt is said to have been a native of Texas, and manager of a mining property.

**Press Huge Claim.**

New York, Sept. 10.—That a certain claim against the government of Mexico, amounting to $105,190,204.80, is in the hands of an American syndicate; that this claim the famous Manning & Mackintosh claim, has been previously admitted to just by the Mexican government, and has been passed upon by three prominent legal firms in this country, who declare that the claim is valid and that demand has already been made upon the Mexican government by the syndicate for payment, interested Wall Street yesterday, and aroused among the financiers who learned of the action some discussion as to the next move in the case. A single claim of this size is conceded to be formidable, and Wall Street regarded it as significant that it should be put forward at this time, when Mexico is torn by internal strife.

All the proceedings have been worked out quietly. In J. P. Morgan & Co.'s building there is a corporation known as the Mexican Securities and Construction Co. which has the same counsel as J. P. Morgan & Co., and several other large banking firms. This company is understood to be the present holder of the claim.

**Originally British Claim.**

The Manning & Mackintosh claim was originally British. It was the subject of diplomatic negotiations between the Mexican government and the government of Great Britain in the reign of Queen Victoria, and the British government made a naval demonstration off Vera Cruz in 1863 to support the demand on the Mexican government for its liquidation. The president of Mexico, in conjunction with the British ambassador, appointed a commission headed by Senor Don Roman Gutierrez, which after spending seven years in investigatiug the claim rendered a report in favor of Manning & Mackintosh. This report was presented through the secretary of hacienda to the Mexican congress on September 16, 1870, and recommended payment on the claim.

A firm of American bankers searched for the owners of the claim, and it was discovered that Senor Don Enrique G. Mackintosh, the only surviving heir, lived in a remote place in Mexico. Agents were sent to him, and he was brought from Mexico to New York, and remained in this city for several months. In the meantime all the original papers, or certified copies, were obtained from the treasury of Mexico and placed in the hands of the syndicate, and three law firms, Stetson, Jennings & Russell, Nicoll, Anable, Lindsay & Fuller, and Alexancer & Green, were engaged to pass upon them.

After four months' scrutiny of the evidence, these firms rendered opinions June 7 last that "the Mexican government is morally, honorably, indebted to the successor of the firm of Manning & Mackintosh for $105,190,204.80, and to maintain their credit and hoor this debt will have to be paid." At the same time Mexican attorneys who were retained also rendered a similar opinion under the laws of Mexico.

**Rebels Defeated.**

Washington, Sept. 10.—Mexican rebels, under General Salazar, who began, late yesterday, a concerted attack upon the town of Ojinaga, opopsite Presidio, Tex., were driven off by the federals and are now retreating southwesterly in the direction of San Bernardino, according to a dispatch received at the war department from General E. Z. Steever, at El Paso.

**Troops Over American Soil.**

Washington, Sept. 10.—Permission for 1,200 Mexican federal troops to pass through the United States from El Paso into Chihuahua and Sonora, to attack the fleeing rebels, was today granted to the Madero government by the state department. The arms of the troops will be carried as baggage. When the movement is to begin is not known.


## Smoke of Herbs Cures Catarrh

**A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way and It Costs Nothing to Try.**

This preparation of herbs, leaves, flowers and berries (containing no tobacco or habit-forming drugs) is either smoked in an ordinary clean pipe or smoking tube, and by drawing the medicated smoke into the mouth and inhaling into the lungs or sending it out through the nostrils in a perfectly natural way, the worst case of catarrh can be eradicated.

It is not unpleasant to use, and at the same time it is entirely harmless, and can be used by man, woman or child.

Just as Catarrh is contracted by breathing cold or dust and germ-laden air, just so this balmy antiseptic smoking remedy goes to all the affected parts of the air passages of the head, nose, throat and lungs. It can readily be seen why the ordinary treatments, such as sprays, ointments, salves, liquid or tablet medicines fail—they do not and cannot reach all the affected parts.

If you have catarrh of the nose, throat or lungs, choking, stopped-up feeling, colds, catarrhal headaches; if you are given to hawking and spitting, this simple yet scientific treatment should cure you.

An illustrated book which goes thoroughly into the whole question of the cause, cure and prevention of catarrh will, upon request, be sent you by Dr. J. W. Blosser, 254 Walton street, Atlanta, Ga.

He will also, mail you five days' free treatment. You will at once see that it is a wonderful remedy, and as it only costs one dollar for the regular treatment, it is within the reach of everyone. It is not necessary to send any money—simply send your name and address and the booklet and free trial package will be mailed you immediately.


# FINDS LOST TRIBE IN FROZEN NORTH

Seattle, Sept. 10.—Ranking next in importance from an ethnological standpoint to the discovery of the lost tribes of Israel, is the discovery made by Professor Vilhjalmar Steffansson, of the American Museum of Natural History, of a lost tribe of 20,000 white people who are believed to be direct descendants of the following of Lief Erickson, who came to Greenland from Iceland about the year 1000, and a few years later discovered the north coast of America.

The people living on Victoria Island, 30 degrees east of the mouth of the Mackenzie river and more than 2,000 miles by the coast line, are still in the stone age. While the civilization of nearly 1,000 years has gone by they have stood still.

Professor Steffansson arrived in Seattle yesterday morning. One of the remarkable incidents of the five years' exploration which Steffansson carried on, is the fact that he left his winter headquarters near Banksland four years ago with sufficient flour and other cereals to sustain himself and his Eskimo associates for two weeks and enough salt and tea to last a month.

In 1910 Steffansson returned to the mouth of the Mackenzie river where he was joined by Dr. R. Anderson, a former college classmate from the University of Iowa. During his peregrinations around the region at the top of the world Steffansson discovered 13 new tribes of people. Ten of these tribes had never seen nor heard of white men. The progenitors of two other tribes had seen the members of the Franklin exploring expedition and had once been visited by a whaling vessel.

The tribe of white people which Steffansson declares are purely of Norwegian origin never had seen other people of their own color. They number about 20,000 and more than half of them have red hair, blue eyes and fair skins. They live on both shores of Coronation Gulf on the mainland of North America and Victoria Island, which formerly was known as Prince Edward Island.

It was for these people that Roald Amundsen, discoverer of the South Pole, searched while making his celebrated trip through the northwest passage. Amundsen, it will be remembered, reported that natives had told him of a race of white people living to the northward, but he was unable to locate them.

# THE MARKETS

**The Grain Markets.**

Toledo, O., Sept. 10.—Wheat took a somewhat unexpected turn today by opening strong and higher in the face of rapidly accumulating stocks. The main cause was a rather bullish cast to the government report of Monday. Another hardening factor was the advance in cables. Toledo opened with prices ¼c to ⅝c higher. General surprise was expressed over the failure of the government to confirm some of the heaviest estimates on yields.

Light offerings continued a bracing influence all day. There was buying on the part of those who sold short yesterday in anticipation of a bearish government report.

Trading conditions were responsible for the strength in corn. Weather so far this month has been perfect for the growing crop and another week of the same kind will mean well matured fields. Toledo September and December opened ¼c and ⅜c lower, respectively.

No changes were reported in oats, initial prices being the same as at the previous close.

On the call, cash and October clover seed showed a gain of 2½c while the two far months were 7½c to 10c lower. Cash started at $10.65.

Clover seed was in a rut most of the day.

TOLEDO.

| | High. | Low. | Sept. 10. | Close Sept. 9. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat—Open. | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | 1.08 | 1.07 |
| Sept. | .... | .... | 1.08 | 1.07 |
| Dec. | .... | 1.09⅞ | 1.10½ | 1.09⅝ |
| May | .... | .... | 1.14½ | 1.13¾ |
| Corn— | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | 82 | 82½ |
| Sept. | .... | .... | 79½ | 80 |
| Dec. | .... | 55½ | 55⅝ | 56½ |
| May | .... | .... | 54½ | 55⅛ |
| Oats— | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | 86¼ | 86 |
| Sept. | .... | .... | 36 | 36 |
| Dec. | .... | 34⅝ | 34⅝ | 34⅝ |
| May | .... | 36½ | 36⅝ | 36½ |
| Clover Seed— | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | 10.62½ | 10.62½ |
| Oct. | .... | .... | 10.62½ | 10.62½ |
| Dec. | .... | .... | 10.32½ | 10.42½ |
| March | .... | .... | 10.32½ | 10.42½ |
| Rye— | | | | |
| No. 2 | .... | .... | 70 | 70 |
| Alsike— | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | 11.65 | 11.75 |
| Sept. | .... | .... | 11.65 | 11.75 |
| Timothy— | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | 2.05 | 2.05 |
| Sept. | .... | .... | 2.05 | 2.05 |
| Oct. | .... | .... | 2.05 | 2.05 |
| Dec. | .... | .... | 2.05 | 2.05 |
| March | .... | .... | 2.12½ | 2.10 |

CHICAGO.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | |
| Sept. | 90⅝ | .... | 90⅝ | 91½ | 90½ |
| Dec. | 90⅝ | 91 | 90 | 90¾ | 89⅞ |
| May | 94⅝ | 95¼ | 94 | 95¼ | 94⅝ |
| Corn— | | | | | |
| Sept. | 72⅜ | 73¼ | 71⅝ | 71⅞ | 73⅛ |
| Dec. | 53⅜ | 53⅝ | 52⅞ | 53⅜ | 53⅝ |
| May | 52½ | 53 | 51⅞ | 52⅝ | 53 |
| Oats— | | | | | |
| Sept. | 31⅞ | 32¼ | 31⅝ | 32 | 31⅞ |
| Dec. | 32⅜ | .... | 32 | 32¼ | 32¼ |
| May | 34½ | .... | 34¼ | 34⅝ | 34⅜ |

ST. LOUIS.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | |
| Sept. | 91¾ | .... | 91¾ | 91 |
| Dec. | 91¾ | .... | 91⅞ | 91 |

MINNEAPOLIS.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | |
| Sept. | .... | .... | 85¾ | 84⅞ |
| Dec. | .... | .... | 88⅝ | 87¼ |

DULUTH.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | |
| Sept. | .... | .... | 87⅜ | 86¾ |
| Dec. | .... | .... | 87⅞ | 87 |

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Pork— | | | | |
| Sept. | 17.00 | 17.05 | 16.95 | 17.02 | 17.10 |
| Oct. | 18.25 | .... | 17.07 | 17.20 | 17.22 |
| Jan. | 18.87 | .... | 18.75 | 18.85 | 18.90 |
| Lard— | | | | | |
| Sept. | 11.05 | .... | 11.02 | 11.10 | 11.12 |
| Oct. | 11.15 | .... | 11.02 | 11.10 | 11.15 |
| Jan. | 10.67 | .... | 10.57 | 10.62 | 10.67 |
| Ribs— | | | | | |
| Sept. | 10.70 | 10.72 | 10.62 | 10.70 | 10.80 |
| Oct. | 10.80 | .... | 10.65 | 10.70 | 10.80 |
| Jan. | 10.07 | 10.10 | 10.02 | 10.07 | 10.10 |

**New York Stocks.**

New York, Sept. 10, 1912.

| Stocks. | Cash. | High. | Low | p. m. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Am. Loc. com | 43⅜ | 43⅝ | 43⅜ | 43⅜ |
| Am. Sg. Rfg. Co. | 126¾ | 127½ | 126⅝ | 127½ |
| Atchison | 108⅝ | 108⅞ | 108⅛ | 108⅛ |
| Amacoda | 46⅛ | 46⅞ | 46⅛ | 46⅛ |
| Amal. Copper | 87⅝ | 88¼ | 87⅝ | 87⅝ |
| Am. Smelters | 86 | 86⅜ | 86 | 86⅜ |
| Am. Tobacco | 273 | 273 | 273 | 273 |
| Am. Cotton Oil | 56⅜ | 56⅝ | 56⅛ | 56⅜ |
| Am. Beet Sugar | 74⅜ | 75⅛ | 74⅜ | 74⅜ |
| Biscuit com. | 139 | 139 | 138⅜ | 138⅜ |
| Balt. & Ohio | 107 | 107 | 106⅜ | 106⅜ |
| B'lyn R. Trans. | 90½ | 90½ | 90½ | 90½ |
| Cent. I. Pipe com. | 20⅛ | 20⅜ | 20⅛ | 20⅛ |
| Beth. Steel com. | 40⅛ | 40⅝ | 40 | 40 |
| Chicago G. W. pfd. | 35¼ | 35¼ | 35¼ | 35¼ |
| Canadian Pac. | 274⅜ | 274⅞ | 274¼ | 274⅛ |
| Colorado Fuel | 34⅞ | 35⅜ | 34⅜ | 34⅜ |
| Ches. & Ohio | 80⅛ | 80⅜ | 80⅛ | 80⅛ |
| Consolidated Gas | 145⅛ | 145⅛ | 145⅛ | 145⅛ |
| Can common | 40 | 40½ | 39⅜ | 39⅝ |
| Can. pfd. | 120 | 120⅝ | 119⅜ | 119⅝ |
| Chino Copper | 43⅜ | 43⅝ | 42⅝ | 42⅝ |
| Distillers Sec. | 34 | 34⅜ | 34 | 34⅛ |
| Erie com. | 36⅛ | 36⅜ | 36 | 36 |
| Erie 1st pfd. | 52⅜ | 52⅝ | 52⅜ | 52⅜ |
| Gt. Northern pfd. | 130 | 139⅝ | 138⅜ | 139 |
| Northern Ore. | 46⅛ | 46⅞ | 46⅛ | 46⅜ |
| Ill. Central | 130 | 130 | 130 | 130 |
| Int. Harvester com. | 125 | 126⅛ | 125 | 125⅜ |
| Interborough com. | 19⅛ | 19⅝ | 19⅛ | 19⅜ |
| Interborough pfd. | 58⅞ | 58⅞ | 58⅝ | 58⅝ |
| Lehigh Valley | 167⅛ | 167⅝ | 167⅛ | 167⅜ |
| Louis & Nash | 162⅛ | 162¼ | 161⅜ | 161⅝ |
| Laclede Gas | 105⅝ | 105⅝ | 105⅜ | 105⅜ |
| Merc. Marine pfd. | 20 | 20 | 19⅝ | 19⅝ |
| Mex. Pet. | 81⅛ | 84½ | 81¼ | 82⅛ |
| Missouri Pacific | 41⅜ | 41⅝ | 41 | 41 |
| M. S. M. | 150 | 150 | 150 | 150 |
| M. K. & T. com. | 29 | 29¼ | 58⅝ | 58⅝ |
| Miami | 29⅛ | 29¼ | 29⅛ | 29⅛ |
| Nor. Pacific | 127⅛ | 127⅞ | 127 | 127 |
| Nevada Con's | 22⅛ | 22½ | 22⅛ | 22⅜ |
| N. Y. Central | 114⅞ | 115 | 114⅝ | 114⅞ |
| Pr. Steel Car Co. com | 37⅜ | 37⅜ | 37⅛ | 37⅛ |
| Penn. | 124⅞ | 124⅞ | 124¼ | 124¼ |
| Pacific Mail | 31⅛ | 31⅜ | 31⅛ | 31⅛ |
| Ray Con's. | 21⅞ | 22 | 21⅜ | 21⅞ |
| Reading com. | 168⅜ | 169⅜ | 168⅜ | 168⅞ |
| Rock Island | 26½ | 26½ | 26⅛ | 26⅛ |
| Rock Island pfd. | 52¼ | 52¼ | 52¼ | 52¼ |
| Rep. I. and S. Co. | 27⅝ | 27⅝ | 27⅝ | 27⅝ |
| South. Ry. | 29⅞ | 30⅛ | 29⅞ | 29⅞ |
| South. Ry. pfd. | 81 | 81 | 80⅞ | 81⅛ |
| St. Paul | 107¼ | 107¼ | 107 | 107 |
| South. Pacific | 110 | 110 | 109⅝ | 109⅞ |
| Texas Oil Co. | 129½ | 129½ | 129¼ | 129¼ |
| Tenn. Copper | 44⅝ | 44⅝ | 44 | 44 |
| Union Pacific | 168⅞ | 169⅛ | 168¾ | 169¼ |
| U. S. Steel | 73⅝ | 73⅝ | 73⅛ | 73⅜ |
| U. S. Steel pfd. | 113 | 113 | 113 | 113 |
| U. S. Steel 5's | 102⅜ | 102⅜ | 102⅜ | 102⅜ |
| U. S. Rubber com | 51⅜ | 51⅜ | 51¼ | 51¼ |
| Utah Copper | 65⅝ | 65⅝ | 65½ | 65½ |
| Virginia Chem. | 46 | 46 | 46 | 46 |
| Wabash pfd. | 14¾ | 14⅝ | 14½ | 14⅝ |
| Western Union | 82 | 82 | 81⅝ | 81⅝ |
| Westinghouse | 87⅜ | 87½ | 87¼ | 87¼ |

**Money and Stocks.**

New York, Sept. 10.—(Wall Street)—Aside from one point gains in Harvester and Woolworth, price changes in the early dealings on the stock exchange today were unimportant. Southern Pacific and some of the Grangers and trunk lines recorded fractional advances, presumably as a result of yesterday's government crop report.

Large fractional gains were scored by the leading stocks during the first hour. High priced industrials moved in contrary currents. Sears-Roebuck falling three points, while Legget and Myers gained nearly as much.

Yesterday's government report, and the apparent improvement in the Mexican situation imported a mildly stimulating effect to the stock market today, although trading was again very light, and almost wholly professional. Reading and Union Pacific were most active and strongest of the speculative favorites, with underlying strength in the Hill issues, St. Paul and Lenigh Valley. Smelting made the best showing of the Metal and allied issues. Steel holding firm, pending publication of August tonnage figures. Harvester, the Tobaccos, Mexican Petroleum and a few more obscure specialties were up 1 to 3 points.

Bonds were steady.

Profits were taken in steel on the publication of the favorable tonnage figures and the price sank under yesterday's close. The general tone also became heavy with effective pressure against the coppers.

**Toledo Live Stock.**

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Sept. 10.—Hog receipts were light and the market ruled 5c lower. Other live stock was steady.

Hogs—Selected heavies, $8.90@9.00; mediums, $9.00@9.15; heavy yorkers, $9.25@9.35; light yorkers, $8.75@9.00; good mixed, $9.10@9.20; bulk of sales, $9.10@9.25; good pigs, $8.50@8.90; stags and roughs, $6.00@7.55.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 and up, $8.00@8.25; good to choice, $8.00@8.25, good fat, 1,050 to 1,200, $7.50@8.00; fair to good, 900 to 1,100, $5.50@6.50; common to light steers, $4.50@5.00; choice fat cows, $4.50@6.00; fair to good cows, $4.25@4.50; common cows, $3.00@3.50; canners and cutters, $2.00@3.25; prime export bulls, $4.50@5.25; good butcher bulls, $4.50@5.00; fair to good bologngas, $4.00@4.50; common, $3.50@4.00; choice to fat heifers, $4.00@4.50; fair to good heifers, $5.50@6.00; common feeding steers, $5.50@6.00; fair to good feeders, $4.50@5.00; stockers, good to choice, $4.00@4.50; stockers common to fair, $3.00@4.00; milkers and springers, $25@60.

Veal Calves—Choice to extra, $11.00 down; fair to good, $9.00@9.50; common to light, $7.00@8.50; heavy and fed, $4.00@6.00.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $3.00@4.00; good to choice mixed, $3.00@4.00; fair to good $2.00@3.00; culls and common, $1.50@2.00; spring lambs, $4.00@7.00; yearlings, $4.00@5.00.

**Cleveland Live Stock.**

Cleveland, Sept. 10.—Cattle—Receipts, 100; market steady. Veal calves—Receipts, 200; market steady. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000; market steady. Hogs—Receipts, 1,000; market 10c lower; heavies, $8.75; mediums, $9.00; Yorkers, $9.30; light Yorkers, $9.30; pigs, $8.75; roughs, $7.90; stags, $7.25.

**Pittsburg Live Stock.**

Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 10.—Cattle—Receipts none. Hogs—Receipts, 1,500; heavies, $9.20; heavy Yorkers, $9.55; light Yorkers, $9.55; pigs, $9.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,500; top sheep, $5.00; top lambs, $7.50. Calves—Receipts, 200; top, $11.50.

**East Buffalo Live Stock.**

East Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 10.—Cattle receipts 500; active and steady. Veals, receipts 100; active and steady; $4.00@11.50. Hogs, receipts 3,600; slow; heavy, $9.00@9.20; mixed, $9.25@9.40; yorkers, $9.25@9.45; pigs, $9.10@9.25; roughs, $7.90@8.00; stags, $5.00@7.25; dairies, $8

# CONTINUE TO PLAN FOR WAR WITH MEXICO

## Tensity of Situation Along the Border Is Reflected in Washington Official Activities.

Washington, Sept. 9.—The tensity of the situation along the Mexican border was reflected here today by the continuation of preparations for any emergency, principally the possibility of President Taft calling a special session of congress to pass upon the question of intervention.

**Army Ready to Move.**

With border patrols strengthened by additional cavalry, and other troops practically upon their arms at posts throughout the west, ready to move at an hour's notice to supplement the forces on the Arizona and New Mexico frontier, war department officials felt they had the situation well in hand for the present.

They were apprehensive of the next movement of the rebel general, Salazar, encamped within sight of the United States troops, protesting he meant no harm, but believed to be planning another raid into American territory.

Reports of another revolt in southern Mexico did not command much interest. It was pointed out that the situation in which the United States is concerned is that along the border. Armed cow punchers acting as volunteer scouts, are patrolling the boundary while regular troops ar concentrated at points where marauders might cross to steal cattle or pillage ranches.

A number of officials, asked: "Will President Taft intervene in Mexico?" without exception replied: "Intervention in Mexico is inevitable and President Taft will be forced to take some action within the next few weeks."

**Before October 1.**

To the question: "What is meant by 'within a few weeks?' the reply was: "Between now and October 1."

President Taft would have taken this step before, but was fearful that such action would have been the signal for a general massacre of Americans in Mexico," said a prominent official of the state department today.

State, war and navy department officials were emphatic in their opinions that whatever President Taft does regarding Mexico he will do actuated solely by a sense of duty, and not by politics. This assertion was made in response to published reports that the President was considering calling congress into extra session to declare war on Mexico with the hope of aiding his political cause.

"In my judgment President Taft will not recommend to congress that the United States intervene in Mexico if congress is called into extra session. What he will do, in my opinion, will be to send to congress a special message detailing conditions in Mexico, giving a comprehensive account of what has transpired since the Diaz-Madero revolution, including the number of Americans killed and wounded and the amount of American property injured, and then announce that he no longer will bear the responsibility of protecting Americans and maintaining neutrality; that congress itself will have to assume this responsibility."

A prominent brigadier general of the army and a personal friend of the President said that Mr. Taft would compel congress to intervene if there was intervention.

**Rebels Camp Near Line.**

Early dispatches to the war department today reported Salazar, the Mexican rebel changes, encamped across the Arizona line opposite the Lang ranch, threatening raid into American territory. One of the troopers, captured in a skirmish, has told American soldiers that raids upon American ranches were upon personal orders of Salazar, who wanted beef for his marauders.

In anticipation of a raid by Salazar, Major Rice with three troops of cavalry, is encamped near the rebel leader. Outposts have been established by both sides. Major Rice is concentrating his command, but the border is being patrolled by armed cowboys, acting as scouts.

**Not Threatening Americans.**

General Steever reported that Lieutenants Johnson, Boone and Wagner, in charge of patrolling parties, had talked with Salazar near Lang's ranch. General Steever's dispatch added that "Johnson does not believe the statement."

# *GIRL REVEALS VICE ON HUGE SCALE IN ILLINOIS TOWN*

Chicago, Sept. 6.—Francis Ward, whose 80-page revelation of vice in the village of West Hammond, Ill., is expected to be the basis for prosecution of the alleged "vice ring" in the small town, was said to be recovering from her nervous breakdown today. Lack of morphine, to which the girl is said to be addicted, is believed to have contributed to her breakdown.

Coroner Hoffman ordered deputies today to seek information which would substantiate the allegations made by the Ford girl, who was an inmate of the resort owned by Henry Foss in whose place Henry Messmaker, the alleged victim of poison, died.

**Talk of Wholesale Murder.**

The discovery of wholesale murder of victims lured to notorious resorts of West Hammond, may follow in the trail of the amazing story, said to have been told county officials yesterday by Francis Ford, the "Vampire Woman." She is to be charged with complicity in the death of John Messmaker.

The arrest of the young woman, in whose company it is said Messmaker died a victim of drugs, was accomplished through the efforts of Miss Virginia Brooks, Chicago society woman, who has become the reformer of the hamlet.

**Coroner Hears Tale.**

Coroner Peter M. Hoffman and Assistant County Attorney Thomas J. Johnson are said to have heard the astounding charges of crime, graft, vice and murder made by the woman.

At the end, Johnson prepared to hold the "Vampire Woman" on the charge of complicity in order that the alleged vice ring of West Hammond could not effect her release.

The woman is said to have told of her connection with the death of Messmaker. Then she is said to have told of deaths of victims and unfortunate women whose names cannot be found on the pages of the health department or the coroner's sheets.

It is said that possibly 21 violent deaths occurred in the dives which Miss Brooks is fighting to drive out of West Hammond. But three of these are matters of record, and the facts concerning them are shrouded in mystery.

**Did Police Wink?**

"The story told by this woman," said Miss Brooks, "has scarcely any parallel in the history of the middle west. It shows that crimes innumerable have been committed in West Hammond by vicekeepers and their men and women slaves, while the police looked on and winked."

Another slugging, it is said, occurred Wednesday night at Burnham, adding another chapter to the history of the war against vice in that village and its neighbor, West Hammond. Two men were attacked. They were J. L. Darling, clerk of the Burnham school board, and William A. Schroeder, both of whom have been working with Miss Virginia Brooks in her crusade.

## SMILES UP AT EMBALMER

### "Dead" Woman Comes to Life, Scares Undertaker.

Sherman, Tex., Sept. 6.—Two undertakers, P. L. Talley and Charles Smith, were startled yesterday when a "dead" woman, Mrs. Sawaka Wehba, whom they were preparing for burial, raised up from the cooling board and smiled at them. The woman lived for six hours afterward.

The undertakers sent for physicians, who worked with the woman. She showed every indication of recovery.

In the afternoon, however, her heart became weaker and death resulted. Her first "death" also was caused by heart failure.

## GIRLS JUMP TO SAFETY

### Leap From Windows When Explosion Wrecks Building.

Chicago, Sept. 5.—Thirty girls were forced to leap out of second-story windows to escape death when an explosion caused by benzine vapor wrecked a building occupied by a dyeing and cleaning establishment.

Rudolph Spinner, foreman of the establishment, was crushed to death. His body was dug out of the ruins. One girl who jumped out of a window was picked up unconscious and with both legs fractured.

Others, in rushing to stairways, were knocked down and trampled.

# TAFT ULTIMATUM SENT TO MADERO

## Demands Immediate Protection of Americans and Property in Mexico.

**Beverly, Mass., Sept. 7.—President Taft this afternoon authorized Major General Leonard Wood, chief of staff of the United States army, by telephone to dispatch at once two more regiments of cavalry to the Mexican border. No authorization was given by the President to have the troops cross the border. The President regards the situation as grave.**

The President directed the dispatch of one regiment from Fort Riley, Kan., and one from Fort D. A. Russell, Wyo. It was said here today that while no more troops are to be sent during the next few days, the situation has become quite alarming to the Washington authorities. Conditions in both southern and northern Mexico are regarded as particularly bad at this time, but the President has been especially concerned about affairs along the American border. He did not hesitate when Gen. Wood called for more troops to authorize their dispatch to the border, and he told his friends that the situation, apparently, was going from bad to worse.

It can be stated on authority here that intervention will not be considered by Mr. Taft except as a last resort. He has told many of his advisors that he would not send the army across the Texas border until every possible move had been made to afford protection to Americans by the Madero government.

Washington, Sept. 7. — President Taft has served an ultimatum on the Mexican government that unless Americans and their interests are given immediate protection from the rebels the United States government will intervene.

Senor Manuel Calero, ambassador to the United States from Mexico, is speeding to Mexico City to deliver President Taft's words of warning to President Madero. He left Washington on this mission on Wednesday night, following a conference with President Taft and Acting Secretary of State Huntington Wilson.

The President told Ambassador Calero that the limit of this government's patience has been reached, and unless immediate steps are taken by Madero to put into effect his many promises of protection for Americans, American soldiers will be sent across the border.

He said the troops would not stop with guarding Americans and their interests near the border, but would go clear across Mexico both ways and stop the revolution.

**Ambassador to Make Demand.**

Ambassador Wilson of Mexico City was instructed by the state department yesterday to make one more demand upon Madero for protection for the Americans in Mexico. The note of instructions carried an order for demands for troops to put down the maraudings of rebels in northern Mexico.

Later yesterday state department agents in northern Mexico reported considerable improvement in conditions. Telegraphic communication between Nacozari and Douglas has been restored. Conditions at Monterey are reported satisfactory.

In the south of Mexico, however, wandering rebel bands have become bolder in their operations, the entire federal garrison at Ajuno having been massacred by the rebels last Wednesday.

**Report of a Skirmish.**

El Paso, Texas, Sept. 7.—Reports of a skirmish between United States troops and Mexican rebels who crossed the international line below Hachita, N. M., were received yesterday by Gen. E. Z. Steever at Fort Bliss, Texas.

Mexican rebels engaged 15 men of the Third cavalry, according to the official report, and one rebel was captured.

One hour later a strong body of rebels crossed the line, but were driven into Mexico by the American soldiers after fighting at long range. This marks the sixth invasion of American soil in the last few weeks.

# THREE MILITARY AIRMEN KILLED

## Two British and One German Army Officers Victims of Aircraft.

Stevenage, Eng., Sept. 6.—Two more British army officers lost their lives while flying today. Capt. Patrick Hamilton had taken Lieut. Stewart with him as a passenger in his bi-plane. The two officers had flown for a considerable time when a wind suddenly sprang up, and in endeavoring to make headway against it one of the wings of the aeroplane collapsed. The machine fell to the ground from an altitude of 250 feet and was destroyed. The bodies of the two officers were found in the wreck.

Capt. Hamilton had obtained his pilot's license only on March 12, this year. He was an infantry officer belonging to the Worcestershire regiment, but was attached for duty to the army flying corps.

**German Lieutenant Victim.**

Munich, Bavaria, Sept. 6.—A German military airman was killed near here this morning during a reconnoitering flight.

Lieut. Steger, of the Bavarian army, had ascended in his bi-plane to make a report of the position of the opposing force in the local maneuvers. The weather was very stormy and when his machine had reached a height of 300 feet it suddenly buckled and crashed to the earth.

**Was a Novice.**

Lieut. Steger died shortly after he was picked up. He was a novice in aviation, having obtained his airman's certificate only three weeks ago.

## New York Has a Woman Fire Inspector

New York, Sept. 9.—Of the 22 fire inspectors in this city only one is a woman. The distinction belongs to Miss Laura J. Grant, whose salary is $100 a month. It is the business of the fire inspector to examine the buildings of his or her district, to recommend the necessary requirements which have not been fulfilled, to keep these buildings within the new fire prevention law, to serve notices for necessary improvements and to reinspect the premises later to discover if the recommendations have been complied with within the time limit allowed.

# PRESAGES DEFEAT OF TAFT TICKET

## Result in Vermont Held to Point to Republican Loss Nationally.

White River Junction, Vt., Sept. 4.—The close race between the three parties, Republican, Democratic and Progressive in yesterday's election was emphasized today in the revision of returns of the vote for governor. The revised returns from all but 14 small towns in the state are as follows:

Allen M. Fletcher, (Republican,) 25,072.

Harlan B. Howe (Democrat), 19,472.

Rev. Frazer Metzger, (Progressive,) 15,070.

Clement F. Smith, (Prohibitionist,) 1,492.

Fred W. Suiter (Socialist), 1,042.

**Up to Legislature.**

The failure of the Republican candidate for governor to obtain a majority for the first time in the history of the state in an election preceding a presidential election causes the election of the state's chief executive to be made by the legislature. It is expected that the Republicans will have a substantial majority in the legislature although there are nearly 81 towns yet to report on the vote for representative.

The strength of the Progressive vote was the feature of the election. The Democrats also increased their vote over two years ago. The falling off in the Republican vote was marked. Indications were that a great part of the defection went to the Progressive, although the Democrats also gained and a few of the Republican votes went to the Prohibition ticket.

**Democrats Make Gains**

Comparison of returns from five of the 14 counties show that the Democrats carried Caledonia county and the Republicans were successful in the Grand Isle, Orange, Washington and Lamoille counties.

The result of the election is greatly encouraging to the Progressive party of the state. Both Progressive and Democratic leaders professed to see in the result a good prospect to defeat the Republicans in the presidential election in November in Vermont.

Many political observers also claimed the result in Vermont yesterday indicated an overturn of the Republican national administration. This claim was based on the belief that a falling off in the Republican majority in Vermont below 25,000 indicated the defeat of the Republican party in November.

## SUBMARINE DOWN 283 FEET

### United States Vessel Makes Record for Depth.

San Francisco, Sept. 6. — The United States navy submarine F-I holds a world's record for depth today, after diving 283 feet off Point Diablo in San Francisco Bay.

The submarine remained at this depth for 10 minutes yesterday, cruising at a speed of six knots. The F-I was under command of Lieut. James B. Howell. The 26 men of the crew went about their duties while the hull creaked and groaned beneath the enormous pressure.

## AMERICANS NEEDING HELP

### Mexican Government Is Urged to Send Troops North.

Washington, Sept. 6.—American Ambassador Wilson was today instructed by the state department to urge upon the Mexicon government the dire need of federal troops in northern Mexico to protect Americans.

Frantic appeals to the state department tell of dangers threatening Americans and call for help. In the majority of cases they come from mining companies located in the northern states. More than a hundred business concerns have made representations of the seriousness of the situation.

## FIGHT FOR HOBBLE SKIRT

Morgantown, W. Va., Sept. 6.—Declaring that nature's handiwork is displayed to best advantage in the rounded curves and lines that the present style of gowns by women accentuate 40 of the most prominent young women in the city have bound themselves not to wear any gown modelled after the new plaited full skirt pattern.

In the petition which they are now circulating among the women of the city the styles which the modistes have decreed for the coming season are denounced as "hideous and tending toward artificiality."

The petition already has several hundred signatures. Every woman in town will be asked to sign it.

# CONGRESS SPENT BILLION DOLLARS

## Democratic Cry of Economy in Nation's Expenses Avails Nothing.

Washington, September 3.—In spite of the Democratic cry for economy, the annual expenses authorized by the present congress are still over a billion dollars.

While the total of the annual appropriations for this year will be between six and ten million less than last year, the saving is only an apparent one. The difference will be made up by deficiency bills passed early next session, and by failure to provide for improvements as made in the past.

The actual running expenses of the government have not been affected by the Democratic regime. Allowances for public buildings and other improvements have been diminished, and only one battleship has been authorized. But, as one member of the senate put it, "That Democrats have not shown they do not know the meaning of the word economy."

The total appropriations made by congress this season are about $1,011,500,000 as compared with $1.026,500,000 authorized for 1911-1912.

**Comparison with Previous Years.**

The following table shows a comparison of the appropriations for 1911-1912 with the estimates and the approximate appropriations for 1913:

| Bill. | Appropriation, 1913. | Appropriation, 1911-'12. |
|---|---|---|
| Agriculture | $ 16,300,000 | $ 17,000,000 |
| Army | 90,500,000 | 93,250,000 |
| Diplomatic and consular | 3,500,000 | 4,000,000 |
| District of Columbia | 10,500,000 | 12,000,000 |
| Fortifications | 4,250,000 | 5,500,000 |
| Indian | 10,000,00 | 8,750,000 |
| Legislative, etc. | 34,000,000 | 35,250,000 |
| Military academy | 1,000,000 | 1,250,000 |
| Navy | 123,500,000 | 126,500,000 |
| Pension | 165,250,000 | 155,500,000 |
| Postoffice | 271,500,000 | 259,000,000 |
| River and harbor | 31,000,000 | 24,000,000 |
| Sundry civil | 142,000,000 | 142,250,000 |
| Permanent annual appropriation | 134,000,000 | 129,500,000 |
| Miscellaneous | 4,000,000 | 4,750,000 |
| Grand totals | $1,011,500,000 | $1,026,500,000 |
| General deficiency yet to be passed | 9,750,000 | ..... |

**Some Cannot Be Reduced.**

The necessary expenses of the army, navy, postoffice, and other departments cannot be reduced beyond a certain point. Officers' salaries are fixed, and the amount paid for transportation of mail cannot be changed. As a result, when President Taft directs one of his cabinet officers to make a cut, the expense selected for elimination is one that would have gone for national improvement. The army appropriation bill is $3,000,000 less at this session than last year. Last year, however, an expenditure of $3,000,000 was authorized for public buildings, a matter not provided for at this session.

"National expenses have not been reduced," Senator Warren, of Wyoming, chairman of the appropriation committee, said today. "Any apparent reductions is due to the failure to provide for public buildings and other national improvements, and failure to make sufficient appropriations to cover running expenses. This shortage will be covered by deficiency bills, passed as soon as congress reconvenes, or by appropriations made immediately available during the early part of next winter.

"Reducing expenses by building fewer battleships does not mean economy necessarily. It does not mean that the government has obtained more for its expenditures. It is easy to achieve economy by reducing accomplishment."

# VOTE CLOSE ON DEATH PENALTY

## Indications Are That the Amendment Abolishing It Has Been Defeated.

Columbus, Sept. 5.—Unofficial returns from Tuesday's election on the constitutional amendments gathered here indicate that the amendment abolishing capital punishment may have gone down to defeat along with woman's suffrage.

An official count of more than half the precincts of the state gave the good roads amendment a slight majority. Seventy-three counties which have returned unofficial counts here would indicate that the amendment had been defeated by about 3,000 votes.

The later returns make no material change in the result on the major amendments, all of which carried by a substantial vote.

**Death Penalty May Stay.**

On the proposal to abolish capital punishment complete returns from 29 counties, country and city districts included, the vote was: Yes, 86,547; no, 94,123. The returns still out are largely from country districts where the sentiment appears to be against the abolition of the death penalty. On the basis of the completed returns so far as they are in the proposal will be defeated by close to 25,000.

Complete returns from 44 out of the 88 counties on the taxation amendment indicate the certain approval of this charter change, but by a much smaller vote than that given many of the other amendments. The vote in the 44 counties was yes 157,629, no 144,227.

On the home rule amendment complete official returns from 43 counties indicate it has carried by 65,000 or more. The vote in 43 counties was yes 183,499, no 114,181.

While most of the figures have come from the cities there have been enough from the various rural counties to give a definite indication of the trend of sentiment in the country districts so that election judges feel certain there is a very accurate forecast presented in the figures now in.

## CARROT DIET AS A BEAUTY AID

### Philadelphia Society Debated Merits of Vegetable While on Vacations.

Philadelphia, Sept. 9.—Are carrots an aid to the complexion? With the return of the smart set from the White Mountains and the Berkshires, that question has been agitated again. Many are of the opinion that they have been benefited this summer by the diet.

Medical men doubt the theory. Dr. S. G. Wiesehammer says that he has seen many cases of appendicitis and acute indigestion from the frequent use of carrots.

# WILSON RECEIVES ITALIAN VISITORS

## Makes Position Clear on Immigration, on Which He Was Misunderstood.

Seagirt, N. J., Sept. 6.—Governor Woodrow Wilson received two delegations of Italians Thursday, one from Jersey City and the other from Brooklyn. He talked about immigration to them:

"There is no sort of visit more welcome to me now," he said, "because I fear that things I have written have been grossly misinterpreted. I have had frequent occasions recently to meet delegations similar to this and it has been a great gratification to me that they all speak in generous language of appreciation toward myself, but also with an extremely broad-minded appreciation of what my real position is and of what my real feelings are.

"The fact of the matter is that America has been enriched by having the aspirations of some of the finest races in the world brought to her shores.

"I dont' know whether we ought to rejoice that other countries are in the same degree impoverished, but for myself, as an American along with yourselves, I rejoice most heartily in the circumstances that men of every European blood have brought to this country their highest aspirations because they can't bring these aspirations without adding to the aspirations of the country and making the country greater and freer than it would be without them.

"For myself, I have never felt the slightest jealousy over the right kind of immigration, and by the right kind of imigration I mean the voluntary kind. When men of their own initiative come with a preliminary love for or desire for America, to establish homes for themselves here and to identify themselves with the country the result cannot be anything but good for the country itself."

The governor devoted himself for the most part to his correspondence today.

# FOUR RESCUE 62 IN FIRE

## Patrolmen Carry Out Many From Tenement.

New York, Sept. 3.—Sixty-two persons, 48 of them children, were saved from death in a row of burning tenements in Degraw street, Brooklyn, early today by four policemen.

All of the 62 had been overcome by smoke and were carried half conscious from their rooms to the street.

The principal loser in the fire was the International Provision Co., whose four-story packing house was also swept by the flames and damaged to the extent of about $150,000.

# CONGRESS SPENT BILLION DOLLARS


## CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

**These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.**

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line.) Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than twenty-one lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

**MALE HELP WANTED.**

**500 MEN 20 to 40 years old wanted at** once for electric railway motormen and conductors; $60 to $100 a month; no experience necessary; fine opportunity; no strike; write immediately for application blank. Address Box 500, care of Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

**ABLE-BODIED MEN WANTED for the U. S.** Marine Corps, between the ages of 19 and 35. Must be native born or have first papers. Monthly pay $15 to $60. Additional compensation possible. Food, clothing, quarters and medical attendance free. After 30 years service can retire with 75 per cent of pay and allowances. Service on board ship and ashore in all parts of the world. Apply at U. S. Marine Corps Recruiting Office, corner Superior and Adams Streets, or 701 Summit St., Toledo, Ohio.

**FEMALE HELP WANTED.**

**LADIES make supporters; $12.00 per hundred;** no canvassing; material furnished; stamped envelope for particulars. Wabash Supply Co., Dept. B 102, Milwaukee, Wis.

**HELP WANTED.**

**WANTED—Men and women for government** positions; $80 month; annual vacations; short hours; no "layoffs;" common education sufficient; over 12,000 appointments coming; influence unnecessary; farmers eligible. Send postal immediately for free list of positions open. Franklin Institute, Dept. F 32, Rochester, N. Y.

**RELIABLE men—women sell forkola by** leaving with each family on trial. Every trial means sale. Profit $2 to $3 daily. Credit given. The Bacorn Co., Elmira, N. Y.

**WANTED—Train auditors are now on** about 30 railroads; would you like such a position? Experience not necessary; good salary; for application blank send stamp and name this paper to Foster Libbey & Co., 811 Monadnock Bldg., Chicago.

**POSITIONS now open. $90 mo. Steady work.** Civil service, normal, academic, business, law, real estate, auto, engineering courses taught by mail. For "Scholarship" or free "Civil Service Manual," address Carnegie College, Rogers, Ohio.

**AGENTS WANTED.**

**One Cent a Minute. You can earn in spare** time selling JOY GLIDERS for chairs, new invention. A child can put them on in one minute. Won't scratch floors. No experience or capital required. Boys, girls, men or women write. Evergrip Caster Co., 20 N. Warren St., N. Y.

**$2.50 PER DAY paid man or woman in** each town to distribute free circulars and take orders for concentrated flavoring in tubes. J. S. Ziegler Co., 443 X Dearborn Street, Chicago.

**AGENTS—New book telling all about** "Roosevelt and Progressive Party;" price only $1; 50 per cent commission; freight paid; credit given; enormous demand; outfit free. International Bible House, Dept. B-1, Philadelphia.

**MANUFACTURER of popular brand linen** hose and toe guaranteed hosiery wants agents to sell direct to consumers. Peckman earned $198.20 in five days. Exclusive territory. Credit. Send for particulars. C. Parker Mills, 720 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

**FARMS WANTED**

**Will buy good farm. Well situated, Owner** only. Give description and price. Address Salms, Box 754, Chicago.

**FARMS**

**THE WALLA WALLA VALLEY** has never experienced a cyclone, tornado, hurricane or blizzard, crop failures are unknown, abundant opportunities for successful investments. Write for information regarding fruit growing, truck gardening, dairying and poultry raising. Artistic booklet free illustrated booklet K. Commercial Club, Walla Walla, Wash.

**FOR SALE—FARMS.**

**BEAUTIFUL** improved Ohio farms. Write for free catalog "Western Reserve." Williams' Farm Agency, Spokane, Ohio.

**FREE FARMS—500,000 acres government** land in Arkansas for homesteading; where located and how secured shown in our 1912 booklet; sent postpaid for 25c. H. D. Glass, Dept. B, Harrison, Ark.

**BEST gulf coast country is South Mis**sissippi for general farming, stock raising, truck trucking; finest anywhere for pecans, grapes and figs; write for our booklet; Northerners coming in. Southern Land Agency, Wiggins, Miss.

**FARMS, sixty acres and upwards, good** water, high altitude, fine for live stock, fruit, oats, corn, cotton, potatoes; titles guaranteed, very easy terms. Johnsons, Owner, San Angelo, Texas.

**POULTRY**

**Poultry Paper, 44-124 Page Periodical.** Up to date, tells all you want to know about care and management of poultry, for pleasure and profit; four months for 10c. Poultry Advocate, Dept. 9, Syracuse, N. Y.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

**FADED RUGS and Clothing made beautiful** spots removed; formula 25c. Ideal Mfg Co., Lima, O.

**FLORAL DROPS PERFUME**—The exquisite fragrance of the natural flower. You have never used anything like this before. Send your name and we will mail free sample. H. J. Walter Co., Cen. Sta. 466, Toledo, O.

**MONKEYS, Dogs and Pets.** All varieties, 64-page 4c. List free. Beechhurst, Shelbyville, Ind.

**PERSONAL.**

**Marriage paper mailed free,** reliable, published. Eastern Agency, 69, Bridgeport, Conn.

**LADIES, our new "Rubber Protector"** the best; safe, secure; mailed $1; particulars postage. Leipsic Medicine Co., 621 Avenue, Toledo, Ohio.

**LADIES—When delayed** or irregular use Triumph Pills, always dependable. "Relief" and particulars free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

**COME all ye lonely bachelor-maids and** men; join our friendship circle; send stamp for particulars. Friendship Circle, Oneida, N. Y.

**LOVINE—A charming preparation** for lover, wife, husband, anybody, 10c; 2 packages sealed, 20c. Unlon, Dept. 24, Palatine, Ill.

**Marry—Hundreds of wealthy members** wishing to marry soon. Description free. Reliable Club, Mrs. Wrubel, Dept. 56, Box 26, Oakland, Cal.

**MARRY—Thousands wealthy,** will marry soon. All ages, nationality. Descriptions free. Western Club, Dept. G. 268 Market, San Francisco, Calif.

**GOVERNMENT** positions are easy to get. Write for free booklet X-1032 tells how. Write today—now. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C.


## SLAMS SMOKING PREACHER

### Philadelphia Pastor Hates Tobacco Worse Than Liquor.

Chicago, Sept. 7.—"Tobacco is worse than liquor, and I hate liquor worse than the devil hates holy water. The preacher who smokes a cigar on the way to church and tells his flock to be washed clean, must have a peculiar feeling in the nape of his neck," said Rev. J. D. Hall, of Philadelphia, in an address before the annual meeting of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew at the University of Chicago.

"We get lots of college graduates down Galilee mission way, and most of them are not fit to associate with the rest of the crowd.

"I have had 15 fallen preachers in my mission and they are among the worst we get. They always hide their clericals in the nearest saloon.

"Preachers who keep beer on ice and pray 'Thy kingdom come' ought to know that the first thing God would do if He did come, would be to smash the icebox. I always want a baseball bat when I am dealing with 'polished' sinners."

# SENATOR BOURNE FOR ROOSEVELT

Washington, Sept. 4—Senator Jonathan Bourne, of Oregon, in a formal statement today announced he would support Colonel Roosevelt's candidacy for President.

"The Republicans of Oregon as well as of every other presidential primary state, except Wisconsin, selected him as their choice for President this year," said Mr. Bourne. "These presidential primary returns clearly indicate that Col. Roosevelt is the choice of the great majority of the Republican party, and certainly was of Oregon; hence I, being the originator of the presidential preference law, shall support Col. Rdosevelt for the presidency in the November election."

Mr. Taft is so strong for "party regularity" that it would probably pain him if he should receive a few Democratic votes.


**MAKE $21.00 NEXT SATURDAY**

Easy money—just waiting for you. Hurry, write today. Get free particulars and sworn proof about the startling new invention. Sells the **MARVEL VAPORIZER** for coal oil lamps. Makes common lamp a vapor lamp. No mantles to break. No smoke or smell. Brilliant white light. Cuts down oil bills. Don't break chimneys. Lasts as long as burner. Fits any lamp. Agents excited—coining money. Listen: Glasscock, Ark., sales $504 in few days. Krueger, Mo., cleared $21 one Saturday. Medcalf, Texas, made $8.50 one hour. Cook, N. Y., made $31 one week. HURRY. You can average as much. Men or women, this is a big opportunity. Anyone can do this work. No experience required. Make big money—be independent, work all or spare time. Not for sale in stores. Send no money but write quick for details. Sidney Fairchild Co., 465 Fairchild Bldg., Toledo, O.

**Rubber Roofing**

Warranted For Twenty-Five Years. FREIGHT PAID To Any Station East of Rocky Mountains, except Texas, Okla., Colo., N. D., S. D., Wyo., Mont., N. M., La., Ga., Ala., Miss. and Fla., on all orders of three rolls or more. Special Prices to these States on request.

ONE-PLY .... Weighs 35 lbs., 108 Square Feet, $1.10 per roll.
TWO-PLY .... Weighs 45 lbs., 108 Square Feet, $1.30 per roll.
THREE-PLY . Weighs 55 lbs., 108 Square Feet, $1.50 per roll.

TERMS CASH: We save you the wholesalers' and retailers' profit. These special prices only hold good for immediate shipment.

**Indestructible by Heat, Cold, Sun or Rain.**

Write for FREE SAMPLES or order direct from this advertisement. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. We refer you to Southern Illinois National Bank.

**Century Manufacturing Co.,** DEPT. 587, {East St. Louis, Illinois, or 200 8th Av., New York City.

The natural leaf
"Bull" Durham—above all others—is Nature's own tobacco.
It has all the natural flavor and mildness—all the sunshine and warmth of the wonderful Southern climate where it grows. No coloring, adulteration or dressing—nothing artificial at all—mars its goodness.
GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO
outsells all other high-grade tobaccos put together. Each year it is smoked by more and more men. Some prefer it in cigarettes, others in pipes—but its natural flavor appeals to everyone, whatever his preferred method is. "Bull" Durham is sold in plain, homely, muslin bags. They're inexpensive, but what is saved on the sack is more than made up in the quality of the tobacco. To smoke "Bull" Durham, stamps you as a judge of good tobacco, and proves you do not want to spend your money for fancy packages or expensive wrapping. Try a sack of this famous old tobacco today. See why for 50 years it has been the favorite smoke of millions.
Forty "rollings" in each 5c muslin sack.
Blackwell's Durham Tobacco
A book of papers with each 5c muslin sack.
GENUINE DURHAM Smoking Tobacco
SMOKING TOBACCO